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THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 19 1923 Vol. 54 No. 16

JUDGE QUIGLEY'S STAND FOR RIGHT IS UPHELD

Judge Barber Sends Letter Indicating His Co-operation.

PRISONER TO BE HELPED

Judge Henry C. Quigley this week received from Judge Laird H. Barber, of Mauch Chunk, a favorable reply to the former's letter written in an effort to help Harry Hunsicker, a prisoner in the Western penitentiary. This may save Hunsicker from serving four additional years.

Judge Quigley, in his letter, briefly mentioned the story as told by Hunsicker in a recent special session of court. We quote from Judge Quigley's letter as follows:

"This man looks and acts less like a criminal than any person I have come in contact with for some time and my sympathy went out to him. You will understand in all these cases of escape I impose a sentence equivocal to the original, to commence at the completion of the first term, and the prison authorities have taken the position that in such cases the prisoner must serve his original maximum and new maximum imposed by me. This means that this man will probably have to serve five or six years instead of less than one year.

"He informs me that this was the first trouble he was ever in and impressed me with his honesty. He said he lived with his mother and brother on a farm. I wonder if there isn't some way in which we can both join at the end of his minimum and secure a pardon for this poor simple soal, who tells me he walked off the farm because he was homesick and was going back home. If he has told me the truth and this is the real situation I really think some relief should be granted him, possibly at the end of his original minimum sentence. It is my duty to dispose of all these escapes and this is one that has appealed to my human side."

The reply from Judge Barber is as follows:

"Yours of April 4th, in relation to the case of Harry Hunsicker, now under sentence for perjury, received and I entirely agree with what you say about him as well as your conclusions, and I shall be willing to join with you at the expiration of his two years minimum in asking the Board to pardon him. During the trial and since I learned more or less about this boy, but by reason of the peculiar circumstances surrounding the commission of the crime, I did not feel warranted in imposing a shorter sentence than two years. I have also spoken to the District Attorney, who tried the case, and whose impression in relation to the honesty and simple-mindness of the boy coincides with yours. If the matter is brought to my attention at the expiration of his sentence, I shall be glad to cooperate in securing his release, and I know the District Attorney will join us."

Abandon Scotia Railroad.

As is noted in another column of this issue of The Republican, the Scotia Branch of the Penns. railroad, extending from Scotia to Fairbrook, will be abandoned May 1st. Years ago, when Andy Carnegie operated the Scotia iron ore mines, and later when the operation was in charge of the late Harry C. Valentine and the late William Burnside, for the two big furnaces in Bellefonte, the little town of Scotia was one of the busiest spots in Central Pennsylvania. It was while Carnegie was operating at Scotia that he picked up Dan Clemson, later transferring him to Pittsburgh and making him one of the "forty millionaires" of the Carnegie steel operations when they became the chief unit of the United States Steel Corporation. In the old days the Scotia mines produced sufficient ore to warrent both the Pennsylvania and the Bellefonte Central railroads operating a daily schedule of trains from that point. But the mines eventually played out, and the old-time activity there ceased to exist. Lumbering yielded a certain amount of railroad traffic for a time, but finally this, too, proved insufficient to warrant regular schedules. Quite a number of the older families retain their homes at Scotia, but many have removed to other sections affording greater opportunities for employment. In some respects, Scotia even in the old days was one of the most unique places to be found anywhere. The town had no elective officials of any kind, not even a policeman, and apparently none were needed. This was because the people there were of the best type in the world—peace-loving, law-abiding, splendid, Christian citizens.

COLEVILLE TO GET WATER

Other Business Matters Considered at Council Meeting.

Council accepted a recommendation by the water committee that Coleville be given borough water, the decision being made at the regular meeting on Monday evening. The recommendation called for laying of about 1180 feet of 6 inch pipe on North Thomas street to the borough line. The cost was estimated at $1,200 to $1,500. The work is to be done as soon as possible. The new line will be met at the borough line by the residents of Coleville and members of the American Lime and Stone company, the new hydrating plant and the Bellefonte Central railroad, who are back of the movement in a determined effort to get town water.

Collins Shoemaker sent a written complaint reporting an unsatisfactory condition of out-houses on the McQuistion property at High and Thomas streets.

The Imperial Oil company through its local manager sent a written communication asking for a permit to install two 20,000 gallons gasoline tanks, above ground, at their station on South Potter street.

Martin A. Knutsen, of the department of analysis at the Pennsylvania State College, sent a letter asking about analysis of the town water supply, stating that he was not sure whether the analysis was required quarterly and asking for advice on this point.

The street, water, fire and police, and finance committees made routine reports.

The special committee reported nothing of importance on the proposition to have the abandoned steam heat franchise vacated.

The crossing on Logan at Allegheny street was reported in a dangerous condition.

Roots from trees on Spring street, north of Linn, were said to have raised the gutter, changing the course of water to the street, where an unsightly and ruinous ditch was being formed.

Streets, especially High, Spring, North Water, and Mill were reported in need of immediate repair and the street committee and borough manager were instructed to take action at once to have them resurfaced and oiled. Council also instructed the street committee to have North Thomas street repaired to the borough line where the Spring township supervisors would start and continue the repairs to Coleville. Robert Walker offered to furnish stone for the entire stretch.

A letter was read from a painting concern giving prices on white paint for painting of the fire plugs.

Loafing on Water street was reported as a nuisance, especially on Sunday evening, and the trend of discussion indicated that some action will be taken to have it stopped. Nothing definite, however, was announced at the meeting.

Council also urged that the railing west of the Keichline confectionery store, damaged some time ago, be repaired and put in place, the present condition being regarded as dangerous.

LAD HURT IN RUNAWAY

Buggy Smashed; Horse Caught by Lewis Biddle.

Fred Wagner, 16 years old, who is employed on the A. C. Grove farm, tenanted by Mr. Grove's daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Krape, nearby Bellefonte, was thrown from a buggy and painfully injured when the horse he was driving ran away on Logan street last Friday morning.

The lad was unconscious when picked up and, while no bones were broken and his injuries were not considered serious, he was considerably bruised and stoved up. He was secured for work on the Grove farm from an orphanage and is a splendid youth but not so well known here as the Krapes just moved onto the Grove farm a few weeks ago when it was vacated by Lewis Biddle and family who are now nicely located on their own farm east of town, purchased several months ago from W. C. Martin.

Mr. Biddle is a local dairyman and he was near the scene of the accident and caught the horse, which had nearly stripped itself of the harness. The buggy was considerably damaged.

"Nyra Brown" With "Eve."

"Nyra Brown," the leading light with "Eve," celebrated musical comedy, will be in Bellefonte next week. This sensational successful production will be shown at the opera house on next Tuesday evening, April 24th. Johnny Getz, America's funniest comedian, monkey man and nut, well known to many local theatre-goers, is with "Eve" and he's a scream. "Eve" comes highly recommended as a first-class musical comedy. If you want to get a good seat, get it early.

HARRY DAUGHENBAUGH BORN UNDER LUCKY STAR

Takes Wild Ride in Ford Car, Wrecks it and Escapes Unhurt.

IS A. L. & S. FOREMAN

Harry Daughenbaugh, who has been boarding with the E. S. Bennett family of Runville, apparently had a lucky star over him. Experiences with his Ford car, the last just a week ago, seems to verify this.

Daughenbaugh has a rare reputation for taking wild rides in his Ford touring car and going through stunts that would give movie fans most attractive thrillers, coming out of accidents that almost spell death and usually with nothing more than a few cuts or scratches. Last Thursday evening was his latest experience.

Traveling along the Bush Addition road toward Bellefonte, alone in his famous car, Daughenbaugh apparently was ill. Becoming confused as he passed the Richard Detling property, he failed to keep his critter on the road and it plunged through a railing, wildly careening over the embankment, and landed about 50 feet from the road, against a tree.

Some young men from town heard the crash and went to Daughenbaugh's assistance with grave thoughts in their young minds. And what did they find?

The car had turned over in its wild descent. It was practically a wreck. The top was torn away. Not a bit of glass remained in the windshield. The body was twisted. Steel rods protruded in menacing manner from the wreckage. Daughenbaugh was sitting in the wreckage, looking about in doubt and he spied the young men. He said, "Well, boys—here's where I got her stopped." The boys saw he was not hurt but sadly in "need of a friend."

"Start her up, boys," he said. The young men assisted him to his feet and set the car upright, but an attempt to start the engine failed—Daughenbaugh's comment gave the right idea. He said, "Aw, boys, quit making a fool out of the engine."

Daughenbaugh was taken care of and on Saturday morning the Beatty Motor company had the remains of the car towed into the garage to be repaired. The front of the car was mounted on wheels used for the purpose and was brought in by J. R. Barlet's big truck. The men who got the car onto the road said they had "some job."

Daughenbaugh was just slightly cut. He had a similar marvelous escape last summer when he was alone in his "speedster" and was making time on the delightful drive along the concrete stretch from Snow Shoe Intersection to Runville. At that time, the car got beyond control and turned over, end for end, several times, it was reported, but Daughenbaugh escaped.

In the escape last summer, however, he would not have been so fortunate perhaps if it had not been for the timely arrival of one of Bellefonte's best known residents, whose name is withheld for personal reasons—a man who is noted for being a very close observer. Incidentally, he slowed down his car and heard Daughenbaugh, who was on his back unconscious and breathing with difficulty, a gurgling sound in his throat suggesting to the Bellefonte motorist that an internal injury was causing blood to gather in Daughenbaugh's throat and would soon smother him. Knowing just what to do, this Bellefonte man turned Daughenbaugh over and a large quantity of blood came from his mouth. Daughenbaugh was then taken home and soon recovered. Casually, Daughenbaugh and this same man met a few days before this last experience of the Ford motorist and it is said that Daughenbaugh then declared he was done with wild rides.

These two incidents would be enough to mark Daughenbaugh as lucky but it is said he has had other interesting, if not desirable, experiences with his motoring.

Daughenbaugh is very well known throughout this section. He is employed by the American Lime and Stone company as supervisor or foreman of their railroad tracks, a responsible position. He has been with the company in this position for the last six months and is considered an efficient employe.

Base Ball Season to Open.

The base ball season will open in Bellefonte on Saturday afternoon, April 21st, at 2:30 o'clock at Hughes field. St. Francis College will contest for honors with the Bellefonte Academy team. A good game is anticipated. Admission, 50 cents.

HORSE SHOE TRAIL WAS BOOSTED AT GATHERING

Lewis Daggett Host at Enthusiastic Meeting of Members.

BUSINESS UPPERMOST

For a really good time get together a group of care-free business men and give them a live topic preceded by good eats and its a ten-to-one hit, as was the memorable gathering of boosters of the Horse Shoe Trail association which was held in the Bush House at Bellefonte on Friday with Lewis Daggett, a charter member of the association, as the genial host.

The men came eighty strong, half the crowd coming from Altoona, motoring here and expressing themselves as pleased with the condition of the highway. They reached the Bush House at anywhere from 9 to 12 o'clock noon. In the interval, those who got to town earlier, visited some of the sights and the pretty "aquarium" at the "Falls" was a mecca much enjoyed.

It was nearly 1 o'clock when Mr. Daggett and his aids summoned all to the luncheon. It was a feast with fried chicken, delicious gravy, mashed potatoes, peas, rice tarts, hot biscuit, bread and butter, baked tomato on lettuce, celery, olives, cake, ice cream and so many good things, preceded by the customary soup—a delicious cream celery this time. All was served so nicely, too, that the whole gathering was soon in a mood for action. In fact, the men joined in singing a few songs before the tables were cleared.

George D. Worthington, managing director of the Penn-Alto Hotel, of Altoona, president of the Horse Shoe Trail association, had charge of the meeting and usual preliminaries were followed. Such business as consideration of road signs, auto emblems, advertising matter, etc., was disposed of after which committee chairmen reported.

The president stated that the careful consideration of promoting the Horse Shoe Trail, named after that widely known and beautiful Horse Shoe Curve, near Altoona, indicated that with a total of 1,600 new members instead of the 2,000 at first thought necessary, the association could be put in substantial standing and enabled to proceed as it should. The allotment for the required 1,600 members was made as follows:

Williamsport, 300; Lock Haven, 100; Bellefonte, 100; State College, Lemont and vicinity, 100; Tyrone, 100; Altoona, 500; Hollidaysburg, 100; Bedford, 100; and Cumberland, 200. Contracts for $2,000 worth of advertising have been let and some of the roads posted with markers, the yellow horse shoe. The markers are to be placed on telephone poles at a distance of about every 110 yards all along the trail. This, it was brought out, would impress the motorists they were on the right road, were on the good luck highway and would cause the trail to be longer remembered. It was decided to make the new markers a deeper, more of an orange color, to leave the horse shoe nails off the smaller markers and to put a large marker near the cross roads at Pleasant Gap, and place markers, along the three mile stretch to Rockview, where there are no telephone poles along the road.

There was enthusiasm all the time in the meeting. General good fellowship was displayed and a spirit of co-operation that augurs well for the project which has already been so well advertised that makers of road maps are putting the Horse Shoe Trail on their maps in prominent and outstanding lines. One of the most favored direct advertising schemes was a booklet of 48 pages calling particular attention to attractions along the trail such as the Big Spring, the trout at "the Falls," the state geographical centre (and the ever-shifting centre gave plenty of amusement as several speakers tried to prove where the centre was and indicated that the United States geographical survey men should get busy at once and definitely locate the state geographical centre before it causes an outbreak of war); the Penn's Cave, the Pennsylvania State College and farms, the pretty mountains, the wonderful Horse Shoe Curve, etc. etc.

After hearing the reports of the director chairman, showing that Bellefonte and State College had made as good or better progress than some of the larger cities, with James P. Aikens reporting 54 members for State College, and Rob't F. Hunter 53 for Bellefonte, a number of snappy addresses were made in response to calls from the president, Mr. Worthington.

Prof. James R. Hughes, Thomas Beav-

(Continued on page 4)

HAD NARROW ESCAPE

Graham Hunter and Wife in Accident at Clintondale.

Luck? Graham Hunter and wife had both kinds of it on a motor trip last Friday from their home in Geneva, N. Y., coming to Bellefonte. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter have been visiting with the young man's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Hunter.

They started on the trip ro Bellefonte about noon. Soon there was battery trouble and the trip was delayed. It was about 10 o'clock when they reached Williamsport and called Mr. Hunter's parents to inform them that they would soon be in Bellefonte.

When midnight came but no guests, the parents were becoming worried and were apprised of the delay this time. More bad luck but mingled with it there was undoubtedly good luck, too.

At the sharp right angle curve as the town of Clintondale is approached at the east, Graham had not seen the curve, the lights on the car being dim, until very near it. He applied the service brakes quickly but they failed to take hold. The emergency brake also failed and quick judgment was needed. He decided to drive straight through a wire fence and into the apparently vacant lot ahead of him.

An abandoned cellar was not noticed and the car, after being slowed down by striking a young sapling that was bent over and brushed under the car, plunged through the fence and landed about the middle of the cellar, fortunately on all wheels. The auto was scarcely damaged and the occupants escaped injury, although their nerves tingled from the thrill.

When the young man's father reached the scene of the accident, his trained eye took in the situation at a glance and he left the auto in the cellar for the night returning home with his son and daughter-in-law. On Saturday a garage man got the car from the cellar by digging away the sides of the entrance to the cellar, which enabled him to drive the car out to the highway on its own power.

TROUT BETTER PROTECTED

Fish Commissioner Buller Orders Closed Portion Lengthened.

Acting promptly on complaint of local sportsmen sent to him, Commissioner Buller sent a telegram to Bellefonte on Wednesday afternoon ordering that the closed portion of Spring creek be extended from the High street to the Lamb St. bridge, 610 feet north. This closes the stream from the Pennsy trestle and the water works to the Lamb St. bridge, affording better protection for the trout.

The complaint was made after sportsmen had observed with regret that strangers coming here took advantage of the fish, tamed by frequent feeding of hamburg steak, and used such means to lure, which easily attracted the big trout so that more than forty nice specimens were landed near the Bush House.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin."

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" is scheduled to appear at the Bellefonte opera house on Friday, April 27th, matinee and night. Always popular, ever new, this high grade production needs no introduction. The Newton and Livingston company, with a group of original Georgia Shouters, a number of clever dancers (see them make a hit in the "Swanee Shine") and genuine bloodhounds, give the production features you will enjoy. Thirty members take part and a street parade is a feature at the noon hour, with a band concert in the evening.

Called to Appear in Phila.

Samuel Vonada, a young auto truck driver, of Bellefonte, has received word to appear in Philadelphia to answer to a charge of driving his touring car by a street car which had stopped to receive and discharge passengers. The number of the license taken by the Philadelphia policeman making the information was similar to that on Vonada's car but Vonada was in Bellefonte at the time hauling for J. O. Heverly so that a peculiar tangle has developed.

Linn Blackford Buys Theatre.

J. Linn Blackford, a Bellefonte boy who is making remarkable progress in Huntingdon where he has been conducting the Gamble theatre since 1918, purchased the property last week, paying $25,000. Mr. Blackford contemplates having the theatre remodeled into a modern opera house and will have a big opening, probably about September 1st.

Attractive Electric Sign.

A very attractive electric sign was put up by Montgomery & Co., local clothing firm, the past week. The sign was received on Friday and was purchased through the Electric Supply Store, of this place.

FOUND MAN'S SKELETON IN CURTIN STONE HOUSE

Bones Scattered About in Dungeon on Third Floor.

RAZING OLD LANDMARK

A skeleton used by Dr. Constans Curtin one-time prominent physician of Bellefonte, as was customary in his time for study, was brought to light the past week when workmen began tearing down the historic Curtin dwelling at the corner of High and Allegheny streets, the northeast corner of the Diamond.

The skeleton is not intact as might be supposed but bones of the lower limbs are in a box, about six feet long and perhaps a foot square. There is no lid on the box. Scattered over the floor of the dungeon in which the larger bones were laying, covered with dust of many years, were smaller bones of the human skeleton. Here and there were bones supposed to be from the skeletons of dogs and goats, also used by Dr. Curtin in his studies.

History? We know of no person now living who could tell anything about whose skeleton this human was at one time. Quite likely there is very interesting history in connection with it but, as last year's snow seems to be gone, so does the story of this skeleton except—

There is a tale of how the bones were used at a party held in the doctor's home one evening and of how a very surprising joke was played with the skeleton. While all were enjoying the delightful entertainment as provided by the genial Curtins, for which they were noted, a few persons got the skeleton and placed it just right in a closet. Incidentally, during an exciting moment, someone opened the door to the closet and the skeleton fell forward. A joke? It certainly was.

There is no history, however, that would indicate that the spirit of this particular human whose skeleton served Dr. Curtin so well ever started out on jaunts to frighten folks half to death at midnight. For years the families of Francis Musser and Mrs. Peter Smith and sons occupied rooms on the second and third floors of this building and if they were ever disturbed in their slumbers or as they lay awake in the dark hours of the night, they never let an inkling of it get to the ears of the public. It is therefore taken for granted that any ghostly apparitions that might have been were never once attributed to the quiet, dusty skeleton.

There is interesting history about the house which J. O. Heverly is having razed to make way for his new business block, however, and from some documents of James C. Furst, attorney, we were able to glean the following bit of information.

The house was built in 1812 by Dr. Constans Curtin on a lot which he purchased from his brother, Roland Curtin. He and his wife, who was Miss Kinne, of Glastonbury, Conn., dwelt in it until the Doctor's death on April 10, 1842. Dr. and Mrs. Curtin had two children, Constans Jr., and Austin. In the same house, Andrew Gregg Curtin, just after serving his famous term as War Governor of Pennsylvania, with his family, resided for one year.

The lot was originally a part of a plot owned by James Harris, founder of the town of Bellefonte, and it was sold to Roland Curtin, the father of ex-Governor Curtin. The house which Dr. Constans Curtin built upon the lot was of gray stone and three floors, very well finished throughout, even to the rooms on the attic or third floor. It was so well built that even today, 111 years after its building, the carpenters tearing it down, say that everything is in remarkable condition.

As was customary in those days, a dungeon was built on the third floor. So dark is this room that nothing can be seen in it without a lamp. The house farther north on Allegheny street and on the west side of the street, occupied by Henry Linn and his sister, Miss Mary H. Linn, was also built about 1810 and there is a dungeon on the attic floor, on the inside of which was found a heavy bolt so that a person could enter the dark room and bolt the door shut tight without their presence being suspected, there being no knob or telltale evidence of a door. It is surmised that the dungeons were so arranged to hide persons who were fleeing from tyrannical oppression or from slavery in the days before the Civil war.

Both building have splendid Colonial architecture. The doorway on the Curtin house that is being torn down was

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Why Clarence Reformed

By CORONA REMINGTON

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A man is an animal, and frequently a wild animal; but there are some, like Clarence Maxey, for instance, who are most exceeding tame.

Clarence was a good man—a fine fellow, in fact; but he had no mysteries, and you could never expect him to do the unexpected. The minute you met him for the first time you knew all there was to know about him—and that was not so very much, after all. He was a bookkeeper and liked it—never had been anything else and never wanted to be; had always worked for the same firm ever since he had finished his commercial course six years ago and expected to be there the rest of his days. Always bought the paper on his way to the office, always sat in the same place on the street car (the car line started just a block from his home) and always read the back page of his newspaper first. In fact, he did things almost as automatically as the adding machine that he used all day.

Perhaps it was fate, or instinct, or human nature, or the great law of compensation, or the cussedness of things, that he should fall in love with Dorothy Dwight, the most dashing, vivacious little cashier that ever sat behind a register and wielded a lipstick.

"I do love you, Clarence," she would say, "but, gosh, you're slow! You haven't got any pep, honey. Not a bit."

That was the first time she had ever called him "honey," and it took the sting out of her rather painful criticism.

"Yes, I know it," he stammered, humbly.

"But you're good and you're decent and you love me, and those three things count more than everything else put together."

But I want to be just the kind of man you want me to be," he answered dolefully. "And I don't know how to go about it."

"Oh, you've got it in you, all right. I see it in your eyes every once in a while, but the trouble is you've been



"Yes, I Know It," He Stammered Humbly.

brought up by two old maid aunts who probably made you wear a nightcap and go calling with them on Sunday afternoons when you ought to have been out tying tin cans to the dogs' tails and snowballing some old man's hat off."

"They did hold me pretty close, I admit; but how do you ever know all these things? You're the most intelligent girl I ever met."

"That takes about as much intelligence as it does to see the nose on your face," she laughed. "Now, I want to meet those aunts of yours. Won't you take me out some day?"

"Sure. Can't we go Sunday? But, Dorothy, you won't mind if they're a—a little—"

"Snubbish?" Dorothy ended for him. "Not a bit. I bet they never get over my visit. Just you watch me."

"But they don't even know I've got a girl," he stammered.

"Good; that's one more jolt coming their way. Trouble with you is you're scared of people. You've got a right to a girl, haven't you? Old enough to have one, aren't you? How long since you had a raise, Clarence?"

"Three years."

"Three years! Gee! How often do you ask for one?"

"I haven't lately," he admitted. "In fact, not since I got the last one."

"Gee! Good land!" said Dorothy, slapping a huge powder puff at her face. "If I did that way I'd still be getting five per. You have to fight and scratch and claw for your rights in this world. Didn't you know that? Now, I'm going to tell you something. You're going to ask the boss for a raise, and if you don't get it I'm not going to marry you."

"But, Dorothy, we're engaged!"

"Never hear of a girl jilting a fellow? It isn't the money I'm after. It's the backbone. You got ten minutes of your lunch hour left; the boss doesn't leave until two; you go up and tackle him right now, and all the time you're talking to him remember it's good-by Dorothy unless you bring him around."

Five minutes later, when Clarence walked into the president's office, tiny beads of perspiration were standing out on his forehead. His hands were moist and his tongue felt the size of a feather pillow. He didn't want a raise, anyway. Why did he have to come up here and face that?

"Well?" The voice was peremptory. Instant flight, death—would nothing come to the rescue?

"Well, what is it?"

"I—I want a raise," Clarence heard himself saying.

"A raise? Most people do. Do you think you're worth any more to the firm this year than you were last?"

A flush of anger spread across Clarence's face and he was amazed by his own retort:

"No, I don't, but I was worth more to the firm last year than I got, and I know darned well I'm not going to stay here another twenty-four hours unless I do get a raise."

"By George, Maxey, I didn't believe you could do it. I had an idea you were a meek sort of a chap."

"Thank you," said Maxey, truculently. "Leaving personalities out, do I get the raise?"

"Why, bless my soul, I thought I was a judge of human nature, but I've found out I'm not. Pardon the personalities. I guess you will get the raise."

"All right. Thanks," said Clarence, loftily, as he walked out with his head in the air.

"Did you get it?" asked Dorothy, eagerly, as he walked past the little cage.

"Of course I did," he answered, as Dorothy suppressed an inclination to smile.

"I knew you would," she said joyfully. "Clarence, honestly, you look two inches taller than I ever saw you before. Somehow you're different. I thought I knew you, but now I don't believe I do after all. Men are such mysteries," she sighed happily.

That night at supper Clarence broke the news to his aunts.

"Going to get married," he said. "Pass the bread, please."

"Oh, Clarence, you? Marry?" Aunt Hannah squeaked faintly.

"I'd like to know why in thunder not," he demanded.

"Oh, oh, oh, you mustn't talk that way. It's so—common. What's come over you?"

"Nothing's come over me—it's something coming out of me," he replied, enigmatically.

"Dear, dear," said Aunt Agatha. "I can hardly believe it's our little Clarence—he was always such a gentle, sweet boy."

"Oh, h—!" said Clarence fervently, and went up to his room.

A few minutes later he heard his aunt's voice in the hall below. She was evidently talking over the phone.

"Yes, we're awfully proud of him. He's such a masculine man now. Of course he talks to us as if we were brainless babies, but most men think women are that, anyway."

"Lord love Dorothy," sighed Clarence, giving credit where credit was due.

SPOTTING GUNFIRE FROM AIR

Scheme Is Success in Use of Aircraft at Sea; Now Part of Target Practice.

The "spotting" of gunfire from the air is a signal success in the use of aircraft at sea, and in that respect this country is perhaps better served than any other. The experimental stage of aircraft spotting may be said to have been covered during the last three years. It is now a practical, workable function of the observation plane and is incorporated in all operations of the fleet involving fleet target practice. Aviation in the navy cannot be said to have developed to a well-rounded service without sufficient aircraft carriers. In this respect we are far behind similar construction abroad. The experimental ship, which at present represents the only tonnage in commission that we possess, is in no sense adapted to use in time of war and with the addition of the two aircraft carriers now under construction we will still have less than half of the allowed tonnage under the limitation treaty.—Admiral Moffett, in Current History.

That Funny Feeling.

Did j'ever meet the boss in an expensive cabaret just after hitting him for a raise?

Did j'ever try to explain to a pawn broker why some one else's initials were on your watch?

Did j'ever tell a taxi driver you were too hard up to tip him, and then discover that you'd given him a ten-spot instead of a one?

Were you ever the guest of honor at a swell banquet and have somebody tell you that there weren't any studs in your shirt?

Did j'ever make a blind date with a girl to meet her on the fifth floor of a building and then find out it only had four stories?

Foiled the Smugglers.

Swiss customs officials at Basle are used to the sight of fat women coming from Germany, says a story from Geneva, but when one day recently ten of them arrived together, all of extraordinary girth, customs officers were told they were members of a Fat Women's society out for a picnic. Under the skillful treatment of customs searchers the women began to lose weight rapidly. It was found that their underclothes had pockets containing cocaine, scent and liquors. Forty quarts of liquors were taken from the party, who are liable to fine and imprisonment.

THE FAILURE

Did we but stand alone in that man's place,
Had we but trod the path whereon he fell,
Had known the cares of life that line his face
And dim his eyes and darken soul as well,
Perhaps then we would wish for cavern deep,
That we might pass within to silent sleep.

If we had seen what snares beset his way,
What dreams of youth had into darkness passed,
Had felt the tempter's lure, our reason sway
Or seen life's dearest hopes caught in the blast,
Might we not then, with weakness, sin and fall,
And pray that darkness come and cover all?

Much better, with kind words, we light his way,
For budded in that soul perhaps may be
Thoughts that will blossom into life one day,
And fill some lonely heart with melody.
Let's not, with mocking sneers, his hopes appall,
Perchance we, too, along life's way may fall.

—W. H. Gilliland.

MORE OR LESS IMPORTANT

Scientific Facts Which Some May Consider of Interest, and Others Will Probably Ignore.

We remain on the surface of the earth instead of falling off as it turns around because it exerts a tremendous attractive force, which holds us safely to the ground.

When you fling a ball into the air it goes upwards with gradually lessening speed until the force of gravity overcomes the energy you put into the throw. Then it stops, and the earth pulls it faster and faster downward.

But if the earth attracts the ball and pulls it down, the ball must also attract the earth and pull it up, for every solid pulls other solids. So the earth actually rises a little to meet the ball as it comes down!

If the ball weighs one pound, the earth, which weighs 14,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 pounds, will move upward just one 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000th of an inch to meet it.

When you jump into the air you lift the earth rather more, since your weight is greater than that of a ball. In fact, if the whole human population of the world stood as closely packed as possible in one spot, and then all jumped together, the lift would be about a thousand-millionth of the thickness of the finest cobweb!



YES, INDEED

Hubby: It makes me feel dizzy and light-headed to swing.

Wifie: You used to like it before we were married.

Hubby: Oh, I was light-headed then anyway.

Horse's Bite Fatal to Bull.

While remodeling his stables, a Connecticut farmer found it necessary to move his Holstein bull to a stall in the horse stable. It was there a few days when blood was noticed in its stall. At first it was thought that the animal had been hurt by a protruding nail, but the discovery of a piece of the animal's tongue in the horse's manger led to the belief that the bull had been licking the horse when the latter snapped off a large portion of the bull's tongue. The animal had to be butchered.

Surely Has "Nerve."

In 1920 a Pole charged with distributing seditious literature in Hamilton, Ont., and admitted to bail in the sum of $1,000, jumped his bail and disappeared. The other day the Polish interpreter in Hamilton received a letter from the bail jumper from Poland in which he asked if he could get a refund of his bail money. He is marked up in police annals as their most brazen customer.

Busybodies' Time Wasted.

A Nova Scotia man left his home to go to the United States without telling his neighbors. Dame Rumor soon had it that he had been the victim of a robbery and had been murdered. A detective and a large posse of men searched in vain for the missing man until his friends received a telegram from him. He had read of his disappearance and the search for him in the newspapers.

Seems a Light Punishment.

Because he failed to return to the scene of an automobile accident a Buffalo man was fined $25 and assessed $20 by way of compensation to his victim. The motorist ran over a boy but only glanced back to see the boy get up. He then proceeded to the market to sell his eggs.

Dowager Queen Fears Thirteen.

The Dowager Queen Margherita of Italy belongs to the list of famous persons who are superstitious. She is so strong a believer in the ill-luck of being one of thirteen at table that she never has included herself in a party of that number.

Coincidence at Wedding.

A curious coincidence occurred at a wedding at Rochester, N. Y. The bride and bridegroom, bridesmaid and best man, all celebrated their twenty-first birthday on the day of the wedding.

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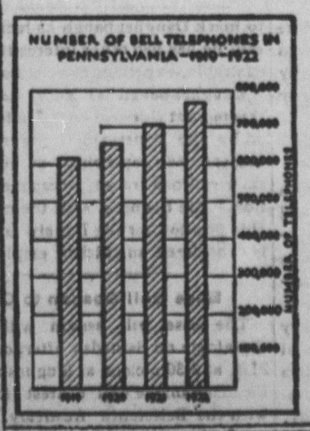
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THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA

C. W. Heilhecker *Local Manager*

Selecting Jane's Husband

By H. IRVING KING

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mr. and Mrs. Davison sat in conference over their daughter, Jane. They were a couple well along in years; Jane was their youngest child—and she was twenty-five. The fact that Jane was no longer a child, and that it was high time she took to herself a husband, had dawned upon her father and mother rather suddenly.

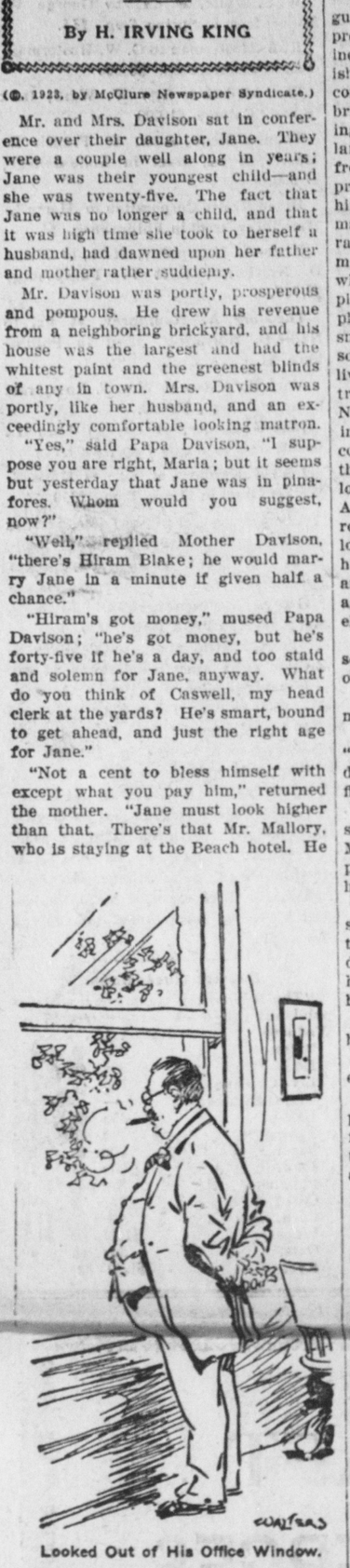
Mr. Davison was portly, prosperous and pompous. He drew his revenue from a neighboring brickyard, and his house was the largest and had the whitest paint and the greenest blinds of any in town. Mrs. Davison was portly, like her husband, and an exceedingly comfortable looking matron.

"Yes," said Papa Davison, "I suppose you are right, Maria; but it seems but yesterday that Jane was in pinafores. Whom would you suggest, now?"

"Well," replied Mother Davison, "there's Hiram Blake; he would marry Jane in a minute if given half a chance."

"Hiram's got money," mused Papa Davison; "he's got money, but he's forty-five if he's a day, and too staid and solemn for Jane, anyway. What do you think of Caswell, my head clerk at the yards? He's smart, bound to get ahead, and just the right age for Jane."

"Not a cent to bless himself with except what you pay him," returned the mother. "Jane must look higher than that. There's that Mr. Mallory, who is staying at the Beach hotel. He



Looked Out of His Office Window.

has been very attentive to Jane all summer. He's about thirty, I should judge, apparently a gentleman, and acts as if he had money. I think Jane is more taken with him than I ever knew her to be with any other young man."

"But we don't know anything about him, really," objected Papa Davison. "Do you think Jane is in love with him?"

"I rather think she is going to be if she is not already," answered the fond mother. "Suppose you look him up, Silas." They canvassed a few other possible candidates for the position of son-in-law, and the conference ended by an agreement that Mr. Davison should "look up" Mr. Augustus Mallory, and if his character and means were found satisfactory he should be elected to fill the post of Jane's husband. Such a serious matter as the choice of husband could not be left to the inexperienced Jane herself, of course.

At his office that day Davison rather regretted the compact he had made with his wife. His clerk Caswell was such an efficient fellow; and, in spite of his pomposity and rotundity, old Davison had a lurking streak of romance in him. He began musing out a little Dick Whittington story—the enterprising clerk, Caswell, marrying his employer's daughter and carrying on the business after him. Davison loved that business, and no one was more competent to continue it than Caswell. There came a knock at the door of his private office.

"Come in." It was Caswell.

"Please, Mr. Davison, could I have three weeks off?"

"What for?"

"I—I am going to be married to a girl in Boston."

"Certainly, certainly: take three weeks off." He spoke rather testily. When old men build romances they don't like to have them pulled down about their ears. Davison walked over and looked out of his office window upon the road leading from the Beach hotel to the town. Down the road came two persons on horseback. One was a young lady, rather large of figure but strikingly symmetrical of form, with a face round and merry and blooming with health. Her reddish-brown hair shone in the sunlight and an unruly strand or two had broken loose to the wind. Her escort was a young man whose bearing was covered by the word "distinguished." and The pair was Augustus Mallory and Jane Davison. They were both clad in very latest riding toggery and made an attractive couple. They had taken to riding together much of late.

"Humph," said Pa Davison. "I guess I'll look up Mallory," and he proceeded to write several letters of inquiry to New York. The letters finished, he had a caller—Hiram Blake, come to see about contracting for bricks for a building he proposed erecting in the town. Mr. Blake had a large "model farm" about four miles from the town and had many other profitable investments. People called him "rich" and wondered he had never married. He was a little over forty, rather reserved, good looking in a commonplace sort of way and had an air which said "solid and substantial" as plainly as if the words had been on a placard on his breast. Davidson smiled as he thought of this staid and solemn person as a husband for his lively and dashing daughter and contrasted him with the young man from New York he had just before seen riding at Jane's bridle rein. No, the compact with his wife held—provided the result of his "looking up" of Mallory was satisfactory in its results. A week passed. Jane and Mallory rode together more and more. The looking up of the young man showed him to be a most eligible person. Mr. and Mrs. Davison went into conference again and Mallory became son-in-law-elect.

"Well," said Mother Davison, "that's settled. Now we must tell Jane. For once young love will have its way."

"Just as it did when you and I were married, Maria," said Papa Davison.

"Precisely," replied Mother Davison, "and it's the best way after all." The door opened and in came Jane, all flushed from a ride with Mallory.

"Oh, daddy," she cried, "we've had such a jolly ride. We rode out to Mr. Blake's farm. It's a wonderful place. Augustus says he's going to have one just like it."

"Jane," said Mrs. Davison impressively, "your father and I have been talking over Mr. Mallory, and we have decided that if he proposes to you we have no objection to your accepting him."

"Oh, but he has proposed, and I have rejected him," cried Jane.

"What?" exclaimed father and mother together.

"Yes," said Jane demurely. "He proposed today. Augustus is all right for a friend, but don't quite come up to my idea of a husband. Besides, I accepted Hiram Blake yesterday."

DOCUMENTS LOST TO SIGHT

Famous Addresses Made by John Marshall, Important Part of American History, Are Gone.

The addresses of John Marshall [illegible] the Jay treaty, and shortly before the great debate, or contemporaneous with it, in the house of representatives of congress, a debate which marks a turning point in American doctrine as to the scope of the treaty power, have completely disappeared. Story declares that the higher ground was then abandoned, that commercial treaties "were not when ratified the supreme law of the land."

That Marshall's addresses in Virginia had tremendous influence in the premises is generally admitted. They appear to have brought him his first great fame and to have been reported generally in Philadelphia and farther north. He was met with enthusiastic delegations on his return there, and his appointment as secretary of state may have ensued at least in part as a consequence.

No vestige of Marshall's appraisal at this time of the distinction between treaties commercial and those political establishing laws of nations, survives. The State library in Richmond, the Congressional library and other great repositories of public documents and published records have been searched in vain.

The Engineer Who Survives.

Burton Kline has written a story on this subject, appearing in Everybody's Magazine.

He says: "Often I have pondered what it must be to be the engineer who survives a wreck. Usually he is the first to die. And I know now what a mercy it is.

"I have seen what it is to be occasional engineer who lives on. Never to get out of his mind that vision of wreckage, not the smallest fraction of it—the men who were burned, the crushed little boy, all of it. Never to close his eyes at night without the certainty of seeing that vision, and hearing it, the crash and the crackling. Sterner punishment, such torture is, than anything the law ever invented. Prison terms may end, but never that!"

Disliked Profanity.

George Washington didn't like profanity (even though it is asserted that he spoke with unconventional emphasis at Monmouth) and he told his soldiers what he thought about the habit:

"The general is sorry to be informed that the foolish and wicked practice of profane cursing and swearing, a vice heretofore little known in an American army, is growing into fashion. He hopes the officers will by example as well as influence, endeavor to check it, and both they and the men will reflect that we can have little hope of the blessing of Heaven on our arms if we insult it by our impiety and folly. Added to this, it is a vice so mean and low, without any temptation, that every man of sense and character detests and despises it."

The Other Woman in His Life

By ELLA SAUNDERS

(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

PORCHER had closed his office for two weeks while he went on a fishing trip, because his stenographer had left him, and it was no use hiring another one till he came back. The office was in a small building downtown, and it was not difficult for Lucy Porcher to find a key that fitted the door.

Oh, she had long suspected James Porcher. She knew what it meant when he telephoned, as he so often did, that he would not be home to dinner on account of business. There was another woman in his life.

They had been married seven years, and, though this other woman had never positively materialized, to Lucy's mind she was a nightmare. Now was the chance. All her husband's activities should stand revealed to her.

She let herself into his office and stood looking about her in disgust at the dust and dirt everywhere. She almost forgot the other woman in the desire to go through it with a pail and scrubbing brush.

Then she took down all Porcher's correspondence files and went through them.

She searched methodically. She was not interested in James' advertising business; she was looking for those letters which she knew were somewhere. And at last she came upon them.

She read with increasing horror and disgust:

"My darling Minnie:

"Since our meeting yesterday you have not been out of my thoughts. I was dreaming of you last night, and thought you came to me and kissed me. Then, this morning when I was sharpening my Triplex, with the lather on my face—don't laugh—your beautiful eyes came before me and I could hardly eat my Wild West grapefruit at breakfast. I took the car downtown, and still I was thinking of you all the time.

"If my wife suspected that you were in my life, Minnie, I don't know what she'd do, but I don't care much. I know what I should do. I should pack my Leatheroid Fabrics company grip, and take a Sure taxi to the station. I should meet you there, and we'd jump aboard the Southern Midnight Limited for Tallahassee, in the Land of Sunshine, and secure a suite at the Sounding Waves hotel.

"And, oh, what happiness for us. I think we should forget all the past together."

Pinned to it was another letter. With shaking fingers Lucy Porcher took it apart. This, too, was typewritten and pair:

"My darling:

"I will go with you to the ends of the earth, but before we start don't forget to take your Nearsilk pajamas. You know, they look like silk and they wear like silk, and they wash better than silk. And while you're about it you might put in a few boxes of that Spiegler's chocolate that I'm so fond of, because what's a honeymoon without it?

"I don't feel sorry for your wife. If she had cared for you this would never have happened. You admit she never gave you Grain Flakes for breakfast, and you remember those Smithson's Dairy sausages you were so fond of—how she fobbed you off with an inferior brand. And then that trouble with the heating—she never would learn to take proper care of the Quicksure radiators when you were away, would she!

"A woman like that deserves the worst that can happen to her, and if I were you I'd back up my troubles in your old English kit bag and come away with me.

"My Sureflow Fountain pen is giving out—not that it ever could go back on me, but it wants filling and unfortunately I am out of Wilson's Superfine ink, and I won't use any other. So I must run out and get some."

As Lucy, with a white face and shaking hands, replaced the letter, she saw some writing on the back. She read mechanically:

"My dear Porcher:

"Does this hit the mark? I think that stunt of yours for combining a number of advertising commodities in a single letter is a good one, if we can get the manufacturer to see it in the same light. A series of letters like these ought to be a sure thing, especially with so many jealous wives about!

"Yours,

"WILLETT P. SMITH

Seek to End Gambling in Spain.

The Liberal Spanish government has begun taking measures against gambling, a vice which of recent years has spread enormously in Spain. There is hardly a town, however small, where, in some casino or club, a roulette table is not in operation. In the larger towns roulette tables contribute a percentage toward the charitable institutions. The demoralizing effects of the vice are also apparent in the army, where gambling takes place in the military casinos.—London Times.

Brazil's Armament.

Brazil has the strongest naval fleet in South America. It also has an army of 60 battalions of infantry, 41 machine gun batteries, 80 squadrons of cavalry, 90 batteries of light artillery and 81 batteries of heavy artillery, in addition to special artillery units, 6 battalions of engineers and 13 aviation squadrons.

EDITORS HANDY WITH FISTS

Journalism of First Half of Nineteenth Century Had Its Full Supply of Thrills.

In the first half of the Nineteenth century it was the custom of editors to engage in mud-slinging to a large extent. Horace Greeley, James Gordon Bennett, James Watson Webb, William Cullen Bryant, and others did not hesitate to attack each other physically as well as verbally. On one occasion Bennett was knocked down in the street by Webb, and Bennett retaliated by writing up the occurrence in his paper, the New York Herald, in the following fashion:

"The fellow, no doubt, wanted to let out the never-failing supply of good humor and wit which has created such a reputation for the Herald, and appropriate the contents to supply the emptiness of his own thick skull. He did not succeed, however, in rifling me of my ideas. He has not injured the skull. My ideas in a few days will flow as freely as ever and he will find it out to his cost."

Another assault by Webb occurred a little later, and was reported in similar style, ending with the statement: "As to intimidating me or changing my course, the thing cannot be done. I tell the honest truth in my paper and leave the consequences to God. Could I leave them in better hands?"

NO NEED FOR TIMETABLE

Residents of English Village Had Their Own Methods of Keeping Track of Trains.

The village inn in Essex where I took tea the other evening is only two miles from a railway station, but my request for a timetable created a mild excitement. The maiden who waited on me referred the matter to the landlord, who appeared in person. "I've got a timetable somewhere, sir," he said, "but I don't rightly know where to lay my hand on it. Anyhow, it's a bit old—1912 or thereabouts."

"Well," I said, "perhaps you can tell me how the trains go."

"Lizzie," he called out, "what was that train old George went up by last Tuesday?"

Voice from the kitchen—"I dunno. He left here just after dinner, and then he had to call up at the mill on the way."

"Oh, ah, so he did. Well, there used to be one about half after 2. You know that one Mrs. Rogers caught when she went to see her son in the 'orspital."

It was then 5:30 p. m., so I slipped out and tramped to the station. I missed Mrs. Rogers' train, but I must have caught old George's, for there appeared to be only two running.—Windsor Magazine.

Fateful Three Words.

"See that woman over there?"

"Yes, what about her?"

"Well, if it hadn't been for three words she said ten years ago, I would be as wealthy as Croesus now!"

"Delightful situation. Go ahead with the tale!"

"Well, her father owned all the safety-pin plants in the country and the family was just rolling in wealth. And with all her riches she was mean enough to deprive me of my chances of making $10,000,000 at a blow! Imagine!"

"What's the rest of the dope? What are the famous three words?"

"Why, I was going to marry her and then all her millions would have been mine, but—"

"But what?"

"But when I asked her to be mine she said, 'No, you fool!'"—Amherst Lord Jeff.

English Royal Marriages.

Statute law gives an English king larger powers than any other head of a family in supervising matrimony. Under the terms of the royal marriage act of 1772 no descendant of George II (except the issue of princesses marrying into foreign families) is capable of contracting matrimony without the consent of the reigning sovereign, subject to an important saving clause which the wisdom of parliament dictated.

A member of the royal family may marry in spite of the sovereign's veto, if he or she has reached the age of twenty-five, and has given 12 months' notice to the privy council. Where these conditions are fulfilled the marriage is valid, unless both houses of parliament declare their disapproval.

Two Men in a Garden.

Two men went into a garden. The worldly wise man no sooner entered the gate than he began to count the number of the mango trees, how many mangoes each tree bore, and what might be the approximate price of the orchard. His companion went to the owner, made his acquaintance, and quietly going under a mango tree, began to pluck the fruit and eat it with the owner's consent. Now who is the wiser of the two? Eat mangoes, it will satisfy your hunger. What is the good of counting the leaves and of vain calculation? The proud man of intellect is vainly busy in finding out the "why and wherefore" of creation, while the humble man of wisdom makes acquaintance with the Creator and enjoys supreme bliss in this world.—The Sayings of Sir Ramakrishna, from the Hindu Message.

Old Adage Not Always True.

Barton—But, surely, seeing is believing?

Harton—Not necessarily. For instance, I see you ever yday, but as to believing you——.—London Answers.

His Neighbor's Good.

I see all Creatures everywhere full of their Delights. The Birds are singing; the Fish are sporting; the Four-footed are glad of what they meet withal; the very Insects have their Satisfactions. 'Tis a marvellous Display of infinite Goodness. The Good God has made His creatures capable of Delights; He accommodates them with continual Delights. . . .

Well; is there no way for me to resemble and imitate, this incomparable Goodness of God! Yes; I see my Neighbors all accommodated with their various Delights. All have some, and some have many. Now, I may honestly make their Delights my own. I may rejoice in the Delights, which I see the Goodness of God bestowing upon them. I may make their Prosperity, not my envy, but my Pleasure. I may be glad, at all the good, that I see done unto them.—Cotton Mather, in his Diary, March 12, 1700.

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Bellefonte, Pa. April 19, 1923

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Display advertising. 25 cents per single column inch. run of paper and normal amount of composition. Position and special composition. 35 cents per single column inch each insertion.

Legal advertising. 10 cent per six-point line, set solid, each insertions.

Administrators. Executors and Auditors Notices, $3.50. each.

He Found Out.

An old Yarmouth fisherman settled in the east end of London. On looking over his grocer's bill he occasionally found charges like the following: "To ¼ lb. tea—to ¼ lb. ditto."

"Wife," said he, "this 'ere's a putty business; I should like to know what you have done with so much of this here ditto."

"Ditto, ditto," replied the old lady. "Never had a pound of it in the house in my life!"

So back went the ex-fisherman in high dudgeon that he should have been charged for things he had never received.

"Mr. Brown," he said, "I shan't stand this. Wife says she hain't had a pound of ditto in the house in her life."

The tradesman thereupon explained the meaning of the term and the old man went home satisfied.

His wife inquired if he had discovered what ditto meant.

"Yes," he said. "It means that I am an old fool and you're ditto."—London Tit-Bits.

"E Pluribus Unum."

The motto of the United States, "E Pluribus Unum," is a Latin phrase which means "Out of Many, One." It appeared first on the design of the Great Seal recommended to the Continental congress July 4, 1776, by a committee composed of Franklin, Adams and Jefferson. The motto appears on several coins, though it has never been officially approved for this purpose.

A Model of Discretion.

"Are you a competent chauffeur?"

"I drove for a man who had an eye for the ladies and a suspicious wife."

"Well?"

"When I left both begged me to stay and both meant it."

"You must have brains."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Fair Enough.

"I would like to get a mirror for my office desk. Can you suggest something?"

"We still have a few polished steel trench mirrors, sir. You may look into one of them, sir, and if you make even a dent in it you may have it free of charge."—Houston Chronicle.

Doesn't Always Work.

Blackstone—By memorizing a man's idiosyncrasies I can usually tell in advance how he will act when called upon.

Webster—Ever try that system on a horse race?—New York Sun.

Force of Ocean Surf.

At some places the force of the sea dashing upon the rocks on the shore is said to be 17 tons to the square yard.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Sheriff.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the name of William H. Brown, of Bellefonte Borough, for nomination for Sheriff on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the primary election to be held on Tuesday, September 18th, 1923. Mr. Brown respectfully asks and will appreciate the support of all Republicans at the primaries.

For District Attorney.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the name of Arthur Dale, of Bellefonte Borough, for nomination for District Attorney on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the primary election to be held on Tuesday, September 18th, 1923. Mr. Dale respectfully asks and will appreciate the support of all Republicans at the primaries.

John G. Love authorizes announcement of his candidacy for the Republican nomination for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on September 18th, 1923. Mr. Love desires and will be glad to receive the kindly influence and vote of every Republican in the county, and extends assurance that the same will be greatly appreciated.

For Prothonotary.

The "Republican" is authorized to announce the name of Roy Wilkinson, formerly of Philipsburg, now of Bellefonte, to succeed himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of Centre County, subject to the rules governing the Republican Primaries to be held in September.

For County Treasurer.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of J. O. Heverly, of Bellefonte Borough, for nomination for County Treasurer on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election to be held on Tuesday, September 18th, 1923. Mr. Heverly respectfully asks and will appreciate the kindly support of all Republicans at the primaries

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of Edward J. Gehret, of Bellefonte Borough, for nomination for County Treasurer on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election to be held on Tuesday, September 18th, 1923. Mr. Gehret respectfully asks and will appreciate the kindly support of all Republicans at the primaries.

For Register.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of Harry A. Rossman, of Spring Twp., Bellefonte, P. O. for nomination for Register on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election to be held on Tuesday, September 18th, 1923. Mr. Rossman respectfully asks and will appreciate receiving the support of all Republicans at the primaries.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of Thomas Morgan, of Bellefonte Borough, for nomination for Register on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election to be held on Tuesday, September 18th, 1923. Mr. Morgan respectfully asks and will appreciate receiving the support of all Republicans at the primaries.

For Recorder.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of Lloyd A. Stoyer, of Spring Township, for nomination for Recorder on the Republican ticket. Mr. Stover respectfully submits his name, subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the primaries to be held on Tuesday, September 18th, 1923. He asks and will appreciate their kindly influence and support.

For County Commissioner.

Editor Republican,—Please announce my name to succeed myself for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters, at the primaries to be held September 18th, 1923.

GEO. H. YARNELL,
West Precinct Walker Twp.
P. O. Mingoville, Pa.

Editor Republican,—Please announce my name to succeed myself for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held September 18th, 1923.

HARRY P. AUSTIN,
Milesburg, Pa.

For Overseer of Poor.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of Thomas Fleming for nomination for Overseer of Poor in Bellefonte Borough, on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election to be held on Tuesday, September 18th, 1923. Mr. Fleming respectfully asks and will appreciate the support of all Republicans at the primaries.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of Toner Aikey for nomination for Overseer of Poor in Bellefonte Borough, on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election to be held on Tuesday, September 18th, 1923. Mr. Aikey respectfully asks and will appreciate the support of all Republicans at the primaries.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of Alexander Morrison for nomination for Overseer of Poor in Bellefonte Borough, on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election to be held on Tuesday, September 18th, 1923. Mr. Morrison respectfully asks and will appreciate the support of all Republicans at the primaries.

He Saw the Pistol's Flash

By CHARLES E. BAXTER

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THE story of Haunted inn was widely known; sometimes travelers came to see it, drawn by that strange perverted curiosity that characterizes some people.

Yet the inn was not really haunted. A murder had been committed there 22 years before, and Lizzie Wilkins found it paid to tell the story to visitors, especially as her father, Ezra, had remained, as it were, demented ever since. And never had he set foot outside the house since the night his brother died.

Of late years he had hardly ever spoken, but sat brooding beside the fire, his eyes fixed upon vacancy.

This brought money. That stormy night the elderly traveler and his wife listened to Lizzie's story through the peals of thunder and the swish of the rain, agape. Here it is:

Twenty-two years before Ezra and John Wilkins had run the inn—then known as the Wilkins' inn—together, aided by Ezra's wife, Jane, the mother of Lizzie, and now dead. They catered to traveling men and farmers. The Wilkins brothers were supposed to have hoarded money.

One night Ezra Wilkins was—he claimed—awakened by a pistol shot, a cry. He leaped out of bed. As he opened the door of his brother's room a second shot sounded. By the light of the pistol flash—he claimed—Ezra saw the face of the murderer bent over his brother. He flung himself upon him—he claimed—but the man succeeded in escaping.

That was all; the murderer was never taken. Suspicion attached itself to Ezra, for—here Lizzie was discreet—"wicked stories were being told about Pa and Uncle John's sweetheart. They were all lies." But against this it was shown at the inquest that the brothers had never quarreled in their lives, had been extraordinarily devoted to each other. Neither was of a sentimental nature, both were hard, practical New Englanders—yet in some peculiar way they were devoted to each other.

Ezra said robbery was the cause of the murder. Nothing had been taken, because John had awakened and grappled with the intruder—to receive his death shot through the head. "I'd know that face I saw by the flash to the last day of my life," Ezra declared.

"It was after that that Pa began to go peculiar," Lizzie explained. "Folks said he was grieving for Uncle John. That shows what wicked lies those were which said that he killed him."

For years now Ezra had sat by the fireplace. He seemed to understand what was being said, but he often said nothing for weeks on end. He sat looking at nothing in particular, and yet seemed to be watching.

A ring at the bell; a tall man entered, clothed in an ulster. He was dripping rain. "Can you put me up for the night and give me a bite to eat?" he asked. "I'm a stranger in these parts, traveling to Lynn. I missed my train, and they told me this was the best place to stay."

"Surely," said Lizzie. She bustled upstairs, bringing out sheets for the bed. When she came down the newcomer was in animated conversation with the elderly traveler and his wife. They were talking about the crime. Lizzie joined in, and recounted part of the story she had already told.

"I sort of think sometimes he's setting there waiting for Uncle John's murderer to come back," she said. "I remember when Pa used to talk. He said sooner or later the man that kills another always comes back to see the place. I sort of think Pa's got that on his mind, and that's why he's setting there."

The traveler laughed and looked at Ezra, whose dark eyes rolled vacuously on his.

"He'd find it pretty hard to swear to him after 22 years," he answered.

"How did you know it's 22 years?" asked Lizzie.

"Why, this gentleman mentioned it," replied the other, turning to his elderly companion. The latter searched his memory to find if it was true.

"Mind if I light my pipe?" asked the younger man.

There came the splutter of a match; he bent his head over his pipe. The silhouette showed dark against the flame. Suddenly Ezra was out of his chair, his hands upon his wrists like gyves of steel.

"The face!" he screamed. "The face by the pistol flash!"

The other glared about him, writhed desperately, got one hand free to the pistol in his pocket; there followed two shots.

Ezra stood on his feet, his eyes demoniac, watching the stumbling figure of the suicide crumple to the floor.

Equalizing Tone in Violins.

An Englishman has patented an invention which it is said equalizes the tone on all the strings of a violin. The inventor explains the fault with most modern violins is that the tone on certain strings is of poorer quality than that on others, but by means of the patent—which can be inserted in any instrument—this defect is quite eradicated. The life of the violin, too, is lengthened, the invention preventing it from becoming "played out."

The invention itself is extremely simple, comprising three wooden tubes running lengthwise inside the violin in place of the customary bars.

TRAIL MEETING

(Continued from page one.)

er, Daniel Slep, J. P. Aikens, E. K. Hibshman, Postmaster Brumbaugh (Altoona), A. O. Vorse and D. J. Howard, both of Altoona, and H. P. Harris, were the speakers.

The delegation from State College was composed of J. P. Aikens, J. T. Taylor, Lynn Daugherty, D. G. Meek, E. K. Hibshman and D. M. Cresswell.

The directors for State College are J. P. Aikens, chairman; C. E. Snyder, C. E. Probst, E. K. Hibshman and J. T. Taylor. They are also known as the membership committee. The publicity committee is D. M. Cresswell and A. J. Zimmerman.

The Bellefonte directors are Rob't F. Hunter, chairman; George A. Beezer and M. A. Landsy (charter members). The local membership committee includes the directors and also Lewis Daggett (charter member) and H. P. Harris. The local publicity committee is composed of Thomas Beaver, Frank Crawford and J. R. Hughes.

The members reported for Bellefonte are as follows: Lewis Daggett, M. A. Landsy, Hard P. Harris, Rob't. F. Hunter, Geo. A. Beezer, Thomas B. Beaver, L. Frank Mayes, James H. Potter, J. E LaBarre, Frank M. Crawford, Willis E. Wion, T. Clayton Brown, Carl P. Weaver, Donald U. Gettig, Chas. R. Beatty, Geo. H. Hazel, H. E. Clevenstine, Wm. S. Katz, J. R. Hughes, J. M. Brockerhoff, Henry A. Brockerhoff, Geo. Carpeneto, A. C. Mingle, A. Claud Herr, W. Frederick Reynolds, Jr., Chas. Schlow, John P. Lyon, Delaun Stewart, Wm. C. Rowe, James Caldwell, William H. Brouse, Gordon Montgomery, W. H. Montgomery, Thomas Hazel, Walter Cohen, H. C. Yeager, G. Oscar Gray, J. J. Kilpatrick, C. F. Deitrick, G. M. Dunlap, Wm. J. Emerick, R. N. Van Ingen, Bellefonte Hardware Co., J. C. Hockman, Basil Mott, R. B. Tinsley, D. E. Heim, D. Finklestine, M. B. Runkle, M. J. Bullock, O. G. Morgan (Snow Shoe), Wm. F. Shope.

This was the fourth meeting held. The other meetings were held in order at Altoona, Williamsport and Bedford. The next meeting will be held at Cumberland, Md., on May 10th, the association members being guests of the Fort Cumberland Hotel, and the sixth meeting will be held at State College in June, exact date to be named at the Cumberland meeting. The State College meeting will be a two days session, the first to be held.

FOUND SKELETON

(continued from first page)

sketched by noted architects from many parts of America who had learned that it was one of the finest specimens of Colonial architecture to be found anywhere. A cut of the doorway was once published in "Country Life in America," a widely distributed magazine. Dormer windows on this house had the quaint but very pretty Colonial columns at either side.

After the death of Dr. Curtin, his widow, Mary Ann Kinne Curtin, became the wife of Gen. James Irvin, very widely known in his day. They resided in the stone house until Mrs. Irvin's death on August 4, 1878.

The wife of Dr. Curtin and Gen. Irvin was a sister of Henry Kinne, who resided at Milesburg during the latter years of his life and whose decendants still reside in there.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers:

W. M. Grove, et ux, to James F. Zerby, tract in Spring Mills, $400.

Ephraim Keller to Jerry M. Stover, tract in Pleasant Gap, $450.

Isaac Underwood, et ux, to G. W. Holt, tract in Union Twp., $1.

G. W. Holt, et ux, to Geo. W. Barton, tract in Union Twp., $50.

Rudolph H. Thompson, et al, to W. R. Bair, tract in Miles Twp., $325.

Luther D. Fye, et ux, to Walter M. Hoy, tract in State College, $7500.

Thomas Kaler, et ux, to Herbert J. Stover, et ux, tract in Coburn, $1,474.78.

David W. Goodrich to Dora Barnhart, tract in Rush Twp., $1.

Arthur B. Lee, admr. to Anna E. Eisenhuth, tract in Gregg Twp., $200.

Arthur B. Lee, admr. to Annie E. Eisenhuth, tract in Gregg Twp., $100.

Louisa R. Crouse, et al, to R. P. Haugh, tract in Gregg Twp., $455.

W. Fred Reynolds, et ux, to Chas. P. Garbrick, tract in Bellefonte, $2,500.

Robert H. Reed, et ux, to Chas. Barry, tract in Patton Twp., $550.

Philip M. Hoff, et ux, to G. M. Nearhood, et ux, tract in State College, $6,250.

Adam H. Krumrine, et ux, to I. D. Wilson, tract in State College, $1.

Adelia C. Miller to Melissa G. Frank, tract in Millheim, $2,000.

W. R. White to W. G. Chambers, tract in State College, $1.

David Austin Kline, et ux, to Mrs. Rose Tackett, tract in Philipsburg, $4,200.

W. S. White, et ux, to George W. Miller, tract in Spring Twp., $75.

R. B. Hosterman to G. W. Hosterman, tract in Haines Twp., $8,000.

Wm. McBath to Etta W. Ward, tract in State College, $1,000.

Thomas Glenn, et ux, to Francis R. Musser, et ux, tract in State College, $7,500.

Home Realty Corporation to Harry L. Humphrey, tract in Philipsburg, $1.

Henry L. Humphrey, et ux, to Nellie D. Northover, tract in Philipsburg, $3,700.

Theodore A. Humphrey, et ux, to Nellie D. Northover, tract in Philipsburg, $1.

Mary E. Houser to Wm. F. Ross, tract in Spring Twp., $1,000.

John G. Confer, et ux, to John L. Brant, tract in Boggs Twp., $400.

John F. Kimport, et ux, to Molla E. Walker, tract in Harris Twp., $250.

Albert Ernest, et ux, to John Dura, et ux, tract in Rush Twp., $1,100.

Mary E. Sholl, et bar, to Jerome Spigelmyer, tract in Penn Twp., $48

George G. Wingard, et ux, to A. B. Kern, tract in Penn Twp., $350.

Alice Garbrick, et al, to Clarence J. Zeigler, et ux, tract in Bellefonte, $4,000.

Jerome Spigelmyer to Porter G. Snyder, tract in Penn Twp., $48.

Robert Young, et ux, to Porter G. Snyder, tract in Penn Twp, $10.

George Rockey, et ux, to Wm. O. Yarnell, tract in Walker Twp., $4,000.

John M. Hartswick, et ux, to Orville E. Cobleigh, tract in State College, $450.

I. Wilmer Henszey, et ux, to C. A. Bonine, tract in State College, $6,175.

Anna T. H. Henszey, et bar, to Square and Compass Assn. tract in College Twp., $1.

Market Quotations.

"The Republican" market reports as published this week were corrected on Wednesday and are dependable.

Butter,	40c	@	45c
Eggs,	20c	@	25c
Live Chickens,	15c	@	22c
Dressed Chickens,	—		40c
Hams,	25c	@	30c
Shoulders,	20c	@	25c
Bacon,	20c	@	25c
Lard,	10c	@	15c
Potatoes,	80c	@	$1.00
Corn, Ears,	75c	@	90c
Corn, Shelled,	—		$1.10
Wheat,	$1.25	@	$1.50
Oats,	50c	@	60c
Rye,	$1.00	@	

OVER THE COUNTY

Installation exercises were held by the Centre Hall I. O. O. F. on Saturday evening.

Each of the 22 guarantors of the Millheim lyceum course were obliged to pay $2 67 as their share of the season's deficit.

The dandelion season has begun, families having enough patience are gathering the small greens and having a delicacy noted for its tonic effect.

A carload of chestnut coal was received at Millheim one day last week. It was the first car of anthracite received at that station in a long time and was soon hauled away.

Steve Matis, formerly residing south of Bellefonte, and since moving from here a tenant on the Brockerhoff farm, near Centre Hall, is gaining notoriety for a hog 18 months old which he had fed and cared for, the porker being a splendid specimen and weighing 582 pounds, when butchered last week.

The building committee of the Millheim municipal building have secured L. E. Bartges to oversee the construction work. He will be assisted by A. E. Bartges. They plan to have the building erected as soon as possible. Arrangements include that the building shall be adapted for holding of motion pictures and other public entertainment.

Forest fires have started in several places the past week, the dryness of woodlands making it necessary to be especially careful just now. The fire towers so far have made it possible to discover the fires quickly and prompt fighting has prevented serious outbreaks. Perhaps the biggest area burned over was a half-mile square in High valley, southeast of Coburn.

The Millheim flour mills are operating day and night.

L. L. Smith is remodeling the property in Centre Hall which he recently purchased and will occupy same.

The new garage to be erected by W. A. Homan on the Brisbin property in Centre Hall will be 27 by 100 feet. The foundation walls are being laid.

Trailing arbutus is in bloom. Lovers of these most beautiful early spring flowers are gathering bouquets. This trailing plant that has been thriving for centuries on the mountain lands from the New England states south to Virginia, is said to be in danger of extermination by reckless gathering since the days of motoring make it a much enjoyed pastime to drive to some favorite haunt and gather plant and roots, lack of care being blamed for a thinning out that has assumed considerable proportion.

A big forest fire in Sugar valley was caused by a farmer who threw an "extinguished match" away. The match landed in dry grass and started a blaze which the farmer noticed after he had climbed an apple tree which he was pruning. He frantically tried to stop the spreading flames but everything was dry and efforts seemed only to produce more fire. He summoned help and the forest ranger, with a crew of fire-fighters came hurriedly. The fire spread quickly, however, and before the blaze was extinguished it had burned over a large space including 20 acres of timberland owned by the man who threw away the match and 100 acres owned by the Commonwealth. Some folks are still too careless with fire regardless of the warnings continually broadcasted by many agencies.

CLOTHCRAFT

STANDARD SERGES

SPRING 1923

THE WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING SUIT----MADE IN THE LARGEST SINGLE UNIT CLOTHING PLANT EVER KNOWN.

In Regular Models $27

In Sport Models $30

"5130" Blue "5131" Black "5132" Brown "5135" Gray "5136" Medium Gray "5137" Light Gray "5138" Mixed Brown.

SIM, THE CLOTHIER

Bellefonte - - - Penna.

NOTES ABOUT FISHING

Spring and Logan's Branch Creeks Yield Many Trout.

Joe Thal, of Bellefonte who delights in whipping upper Spring creek for trout, says many were fishing there Monday. "Cars were lined at places along the stream as though some county fair or public sale was in progress and the fisherman got some fish, too," was Joe's comment.

William Garman fished Logan's Branch and said that the stream was lined with many who were successful. Many used their autoes to reach favorite places along the streams.

Several fishermen from Tyrone caught 22 trout measuring from 18 to 22 inches in length from Spring creek, along Water street below the bridge early on Monday morning. They used hamburg steak for bait.

Three other strangers who refused information as to who they were, caught trout easily in this same section, using hamburg and roundsteak cuts for bait. They had a dozen from 8 to 16 inches long when interviewed and still fished, landing one frequently. The trout took the bait freely. It could hardly be called sport, however, for the fish seemed indolent and put up no fight at all, struggling only feebly when hooked.

Henry Miller, of Jersey Shore, a son of John Miller, of Bellefonte, caught the largest one reported. It was 28 inches long and weighed 6½ pounds. This fish was caught near the Bush House on Tuesday.

Yesterday morning John Thompson, employed at the Bush House, hooked a trout 20 inches long. He seemed unable to land it and Alfred Matthews, another lad employed at the Bush House, got a bushel basket, waded into the stream and "basketed" the big speckled beauty.

A number of local sportsmen were at Fishing creek but reported fishing poor.

WORKED NOVEL SWINDLE

Williamsport Undertaker Lured to New York and Neatly Buncoed.

A Williamsport undertaker last week made a hurried trip to New York in response to a telephone call. Returning home the following day he reported having been the victim of a neat swindle that cost him $60 and also traveling expenses.

The telephone call related that a former Williamsport man had died in New York and the undertaker was requested to come to the latter place and take charge of the body preliminary to burial in the Lumber City. The call was from the alleged son of the deceased. Upon arriving in New York the undertaker was met by the supposed son, and after considerable discussion of plans for the return trip, looking after burial permits, etc., the swindler proceeded to put his game over. He gave the undertaker a check for $500 for general expenses and directed the latter to a certain street address where he would find the corpse. Just before the two parted the undertaker generously loaned the stranger $60 to purchase railroad tickets and sleeping car berths to Williamsport. It was not until the undertaker arrived at the block in the street where the corpse was supposed to be that he tumbled to the fact that he had been swindled. There was no such street address. He complained to the New York police, but they only gave him the laugh.

Nine Caught in Raids.

Twenty dry officers, including 15 state police, caught nine persons in booze raids on Saturday afternoon in a section near Philipsburg. The following persons were placed under bail in the sum of $1,000: Joe Tubo and Adolph Dewey, near Houtzdale; Steve Meddelo, Ramey; Lawrence Franc, Martin Dugan, Barney McCann, of Osceola Mills; Alfred Dumey, of Ginter; David Philips, of Decatur township, and Joe Mikeo, of Spike Island, Rush township. Mikeo is from Centre County and the others from Clearfield County.

Wife Scalded Hubby.

John Buhon, a miner, was very painfully scalded when his wife poured hot water on his back on last Thursday evening. He was admitted to the Cottage State hospital at Philipsburg for treatment. Friend wife was not giving her husband any lessons. She spilled the water on him by accident as he was washing after returning from work.

Vacant House Burned Down.

A vacant house, near Spring Mills, was burned to the ground last Friday. The property was owned by Mrs. Snyder, a daughter of Frank Fisher, of Centre Hall, and wife of a Sunbury attorney. The loss is estimated at $500.

Will Close on Thursday Afternoons

The Associated Business Men of Bellefonte at their meeting on Wednesday evening decided that the stores and business places will close Thursday afternoons beginning May 3rd and extending to November 1st.

Philipsburg Youths in Jail.

Joseph Shimco, 17, and Sandy Fedor, 16, were put in the jail at Bellefonte on Wednesday morning to answer serious charges preferred against them by a young woman.

Read The Penny Word Column.

Mrs. Sarah Wolf Dead.

Mrs. Sarah Wolf, widow of John Wolf, died at Rebersburg on last Thursday from infirmities due to her advanced age. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Kreamer, both deceased, and was born near Rebersburg. She was 87 years old and for many years had been blind but bore her affliction patiently and without complaining. Her husband died 21 years ago and "Mother" Wolf, as she was familiarly known, made her home among her children. She was a member of the St. Peter's Reformed church and for more than 50 years was a member of the choir. Surviving are the following children: Mrs. Clara J. Meyer, Mrs. Mary C. Frank, Mrs. Ida A. Harter, Mrs. Annie M. Zeigler and Mrs. E. M. Brungart, all of Penn's valley; and three sisters: Mrs. D. J. Meyer, Centre Hall; Mrs. Amanda Luckenbach, Tyrone, and Mrs. Emma Gephart, Rebersburg. Henry Kreamer, who recently passed away at his home in Centre Hall, being the oldest resident of that borough, was a brother. Funeral services were held on Monday and burial made at Rebersburg.

Mss. Pauline Bierly Dead.

Mrs. Pauline Bierly, widow of Reuben Bierly, died at her home in Rebersburg on Friday, April 13th, from heart trouble. Deceased was a daughter of Samuel and Sarah Frank, both deceased. She was born at Wolfs Store in 1846, hence was past 77 years old. The following children survive: W. F., C. C., C. M. and D. A. Bierly, all of Rebersburg. Two brothers also survive: Dr. G. S. Frank, of Millheim, and J. P., of Rebersburg. Funeral services were held from the home on Tuesday by her pastor, Rev. J. M. Yearick. Burial was made in the Rebersburg Union cemetery.

John B. Sayers Dead.

John B. Sayers, a well known farmer of near Howard, died from uremia at the Lock Haven hospital at 10 o'clock last Thursday morning. The deceased had resided in the vicinity of Howard all his life and for years was a successful tiller of the soil. He was 61 years old. Surviving are his widow, one son, John, and four daughters, Margaret, Alice, Myrtle and Frances, all at home. The body was taken to Howard and funeral services were held by Rev. Walter Merrick, pastor of the Church of Christ. Interment was made at Howard.

Gardner McHugh Dead.

Gardner McHugh, youngest son of Charles and Bessie Montgomery McHugh, of Pittsburgh, died Wednesday morning. Beside the parents, three brothers, John, Joseph and Fred, survive. Burial will be made at Pittsburgh. Deceased frequently visited in Bellefonte. He was a cousin of John M. Bullock and Mrs. Edwin F. Garman, of Bellefonte, and of Miss Emma Montgomery, who has been with the McHughs. He was also related to W. Hassel and the late J. L. Montgomery, of Bellefonte.

Mrs. D. Roy Bitner Dead.

Mrs. Stella Edith Bitner, wife of D. Roy Bitner, of Mill Hall, died last week on Wednesday afternoon after submitting to a severe operation in the Lock Haven hospital. She was 38 years old. She was a zealous church worker and was treasurer of the Mill Hall Parent-Teachers association. She is survived by her husband, her parents, four brothers and one sister. Burial was made in the Disciple cemetery at Blanchard on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Jesse McCloskey Dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wagner McCloskey, wife of Jesse McCloskey, of Marsh creek, died last week, on Wednesday, after a long illness. She was nearly 70 years old. The husband and following children survive: James, George and Samuel, of Howard; Robert, of Hublersburg; Harry, of Monument; Walter, of Curtin, and Mrs. Charles Streck, of near Beech Creek. The funeral services were held on Friday.

Mrs. John Geyser Dead.

Mrs. John Geyser, one of Nittany valley's oldest residents, died on Tuesday morning at the home of her son, Harvey, of Hublersburg. She was about 85 years old. Her husband preceded her to the grave and she resided with her son. Funeral services will be held from the home on Friday morning at 10 o'clock and burial made at Hublersburg.

Miss Catherine A. Gilliland Dead.

Miss Catherine Anne Gilliland died at her home in Pine Grove Mills last Friday at midnight from pneumonia. Deceased was 18 years old and a daughter of Joseph and Edna Gilliland. The parents, one brother Ernest and sister Madeline survive. Burial was made Monday at Neffs Mills.

Wm. A. Moore Dead.

William A. Moore, father of Mrs. Samuel Harpster, of State College, died at his home in Mt. Etna, on April 7th. He was near his 82nd. birthday. He was a veteran of the Civil war. Surviving are 6 children, 36 grandchildren and 19 great-grandchildren.

Death of Infant.

LeRoy Smith, 2 years old, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Smith, of Reedsville, died on Sunday from pneumonia. The remains were brought to the home of the babe's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Smith, of Potters Mills, and burial made on Wednesday.

PENNA. CROP REPORT

Winter Grains in State Lowest in Five Years, Says U. S. Report.

The Pennsylvania crop report, as given out by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, states that winter grains in the State show the lowest condition since 1918. Many farmers report inability to secure necessary labor, it being impossible for them to compete with wages paid in industrial plants.

The condition of the winter wheat crop on April 1st was estimated at 84% of the normal as compared with 92% last year, and 89% the average condition for the past ten years. The low condition is due chiefly to late seeding and the extremely dry weather last fall.

The condition of rye on April 1st was 89% of the normal, as compared with 91% last year, the latter being the average also for the last ten years.

Breeding sows show a slight increase over last year. The number in the State is estimated as 137,000, whereas last year the number was 133,000.

MANNERS AND THE 'PHONE

According to This Writer, the Instrument Is Responsible for a Number of Delinquencies.

J. M. Keyes opened a topic of wide interest when he proposed a code of telephone manners.

This is nothing less than a yearning for perfection. It cannot be achieved, and before telephone manners in their present state are condemned it is best to consider social advantages which the telephone offers.

The invitation nuisance which stirs Mr. Keyes to the depths of his being is not so unbearable as the nuisance who brings his invitations with him and sits down to argue with you about it. The one who wants to know why you cannot come when you tell him that you cannot is very difficult to get rid of. On the other hand, it is exceedingly easy to say: "Well, good-by," and hang up at the first opportune pause. Moreover, the telephone is a great encourager of those who are timid in their lying. One can look into the little black hole where the transmitter is and tell any sort of whopper, when the words would die on his lips if he were faced by an inquisitor. Furthermore, a man who is well and hearty can safely say that he is suffering agonies with headache when the other party to the conversation cannot see him.

As for the difficulty of thinking up the proper fib for each occasion which afflicts, that is nothing at all in the life of the expert telephone liar. He has a list of them for unexpected invitations and they are as handy as canned sardines for the unexpected guest.—Detroit Free Press.

FIRST OF GREAT SEAFARERS

Vikings May Be Said to Have Possessed Truly Uncanny Knowledge of the Ocean.

The Vikings were not only great warriors, but they were equally distinguished as maritime explorers. "They were so vigorous in their activities, so dauntless and daring, such genuinely strenuous shipmen, that they were bound to do great things, or fail where none could have succeeded," said E. Keble Chatterton, in "Ships and Ways of Other Days." And Doctor Nansen reminds one that "they had neither compass nor astronomical instruments, nor any appliances of our time for finding their position at sea; they could only sail by the sun, moon and stars, and it seems incomprehensible how for days and weeks, when these were invisible, they were able to find their course through fog and bad weather. But they found it, and the open craft of the Norwegian Vikings, with their square sails, fared north and west over the whole ocean. It was not till 500 years later that the ships of other nations were to make their way to the same regions."

How to Make Shoes Last Longer.

The soles of shoes can be made to last much longer if ordinary varnish is applied to them. When the shoes are new, or have just been resoled, apply the varnish to the soles. Allow an interval for drying, and then give them a second coat. When this has become hard, give them still another coat. The whole operation will not take very long, as varnish dries more quickly on leather than it does on wood. Be quite sure that the varnish is set before attempting to wear the shoes. After a few days the varnish will wear in certain places on the soles, so that it will pay to touch these spots up again and leave them overnight. The application of varnish has the additional advantage of making leather absolutely waterproof. For this reason it is a good plan when putting on the varnish to put a little on the part where the upper joins the sole.

Lover Disappeared.

We were about fourteen years of age, and very deeply in love. As my parents would not allow me to have company, I had to go out on the sly. In the evening I usually went to church or the show, and he would accompany me on the way home. One night as we came up on the porch and he turned to say good night, my father opened the door and stepped out. I looked up at his blazing eyes and his stern face and then turned to look for my lover, but he was out of sight and never again have I seen him.—Chicago Journal.

As It Happened to Them

By MYRA CURTIS LANE

(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

PEOPLE grow friendly in the Old State hotel. It is an enormous place built for the workless and the very poor. You can get a bed in a cell for twenty-five cents a night, and meals for incredibly small sums. Strange men frequent the Old State. Ex-professors, inventors, down-and-outs, men temporarily stranded jostle each other.

Two men in early middle age fell into conversation in the huge reading and smoking room. Both were shabby derelicts, both were educated, both surveyed life with a certain grim humorous detachment.

"Bums, I suppose, they'd call us," said one of them. "Down-and-outs. Do you know, my friend, the more I pass through life the more I come to the conclusion that men and women are always the victims of circumstances."

"You wouldn't condemn?"

"Never."

"It's hard to take the impersonal point of view on all occasions."

"Depends whose ox is gored, eh? Well, listen to me and see.

"Five years ago I was happily married. I had a wife whom I supposed to be devoted, absolutely devoted to me. We were a very happy couple in the opinion of all who knew us. Well, we were, in a way. Only—well, she went off with another man. That finished me. That made me what I am. I had nothing more to live for."

"You wouldn't take her back?"

"Of course I would, if I knew where she was and if she wanted to come. It illustrates what I was saying about the impersonal point of view. But she wouldn't come. No, sir, there was a sort of finality about her action; it was too calculated."

"What would you do to the other man if you found him?"

"Do? Nothing, of course. What can one do? He was as much the victim of circumstances as myself, I suppose. Things just happened that way, that's all. Any one of us might be in that fellow's shoes."

"I'm asking," said the other, "because of something that happened with me. I played the role of the other man. Here was a splendid woman, tied up to a man who failed utterly to appreciate her. She had loved him, she loved him still, but there was nothing of the finer side of life, the spiritual essence of it.

"The worst of it was that he loved her, was dependent on her, as so many men are upon women. She bore with him for years. At last, when we realized what we meant to each other, we resolved to elope together.

"She left him, and we went to California. We were very happy together for a month, two months—perhaps for three.

"Now it is a singular fact, my friend, that human beings are necessary to each other, not in accordance with the appeal that they make to each other, but strictly according to the amount that they associate together. This first man and this woman had by the mere fact of living in the same house for a few years, formed an inalienable bond that I was unable to break."

"I can understand that," said the other man. "Go on."

"We loved each other, we were all in all to each other, but that subtle bond between them was a barrier between us. At last we recognized the inevitable. We resolved to part."

"Yes?"

"Yes. So we separated, and we knew that we should never see each other again. There was nothing else to do, but of course that finished me. Life had no more meaning for me. I ran through what little money I had left, drifted here—and here you see me, without fear and without regret. The past is simply a closed book, that's all."

"Did she go back to her husband?"

"He had disappeared. She wanted to get him to take her back, just to live under the same roof with her. She felt that essential need of his presence. And she wanted to atone. But she couldn't find him."

"Where did they come from?"

"A little place called Cashel, in O'Meara county. Why, what's the matter with you?"

The other laughed. "Me? Oh, nothing. I—I've just thought of something, that's all. Where is this—this woman"

"Oh, she went back to Cashel. She had an idea that some day her husband might return there. What's your hurry?"

"Hurry? I'm in no hurry. I'm just going out to see what sort of a night it is, that's all."

Not Seeking Trouble.

The woman picked up the little white, fluffy dog and began talking baby talk to it, holding it against her cheek and generally "taking on" over the creature.

Turner, watching, gave a grunt of disgust.

"Don't you hate to see a woman making a fool out of herself over a dog?" he demanded of the man standing near by.

"Yes, I do," the man agreed readily.

"Bah!" Turner exclaimed. "I never saw anything quite so disgusting. Wouldn't you like to give that woman a piece of your mind—tell her a few things?" he demanded.

The man smiled rather wanly.

"No, I don't know as I would," he answered. "You see, she's my wife."—Kansas City Star.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE—Ford Coupe in good condition. Inquire at this office. tf

FIRE and automobile insurance at a reduced rate. J. M. Keichline x-17

FOR SALE—One good dwellinghouse in first class shape in Milesburg. T. A. Hugg.

OWNERS of Real Estate—if you want to make sale of your real estate, place in in the hands of J. M. Keichline. x 17

FOR RENT—Furnished bed room, on High street between Allegheny and Spring. Call Bell telephone 189-M

FOR SALE—Saddle horse, strawberry roan, weighs about 1,000. Price reasonable. P. O. Box 813, Bellefonte, Pa. 2c

WINDOWS CLEANED—Tools furnished, work guaranteed. Price reasonable. Find me at the Garman House—James Dolen.

TEACHERS—Wanted for Schools. Contracts waiting for January & February. National Teachers Agency, Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Man with car to sell best low-priced Cord Tires made. $100.00 per week and expenses. Wolfe Tire Co., 3765 Canal, Benton Harbor, Mich.

FOR SALE—Farms, town property ready cut houses and silos. You will save money. See McVey Co., Bellefonte, Pa. tf.

PROPERTY FOR SALE—Consists of 5 room house, 3 acres of ground, all necessary outbuildings; lot of fruit trees. Mrs. Annie Stasko, Box 304, Clarence, Pa.

HELP WANTED—Earn $6 $12 weekly addressing mailing circulars, spare time at home. Instructions 25c. Mailers' List Co., 5651 28th street, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Man with car to sell complete line low priced Tires and Tubes $100.00 per week and expenses. Sterlingworth Tire Co., 3765 Sterling, E. Liverpool, Ohio.

DISTRIBUTOR—County distributor to control sale of product used by institutions, public buildings, and in every home. Sure repeater, large profits. Stewart A. Shannon Company, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—12-14-16 week old pullets and cockrels from our trap-nested stock; sired by cocks from 265.300 egg hen. Also several hundred pedigreed birds, prices low. Furnished on request CREEK-SIDE POULTRY FARM. B. G Long, Mgr., Howard, Pa.

U. S. GOVERFMENT UNDERWEAR—2,500,000 pc. New Government Wool Underwear purchased by us to sell to the public direct at 75c each. Actual retail value $2.50 each. All sizes, Shirts 34 to 46—Drawers 30 to 44. Send correct sizes. Pay Postman on delivery or send us money order. If underwear is not satisactory, we will refund money promptly upon request. Dept. 24, Pilgrim Woolen Co, 1476 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

SALE ARMY SHOES.—We have just bought a tremendous stock of Army Munson last shoes to be sold to the public direct. Price $2.75. These shoes are 100% solid leather with heavy double soles sewed and nailed. The uppers are of heavy tan chrome leather with bellows tongue, thereby making them waterproof. These shoes are selling very fast and we advise you to order at once to insure your order being filled. The sizes are 6 to 11 all widths; pay postman on receipt of goods or send money order. Money refunded if shoes are not satisfactory.

THE U. S. STORES CO.,
1441 Broadway,
New York City

NOTICE.

Effective May 1, 1923, the Scotia Branch of the Tyrone Division, extending from Fairbrook station to Scotia station, approximately 5 miles of track, will be abandoned. By order of the General Manager, Pennsylvania Railroad.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Centre County: ss

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Elsie M. Mingle, Lean Leonard, Albert O. Bechdel, James E. Bechdel, William Claire Bechdel, Otis Bechdel and Beatrice Burrows.

You are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphan's Court to be held at Bellefonte, Pa., in and for the County of Centre, on the First Monday of May next then and there to show cause why an inquest in partition of the real estate should not be awarded in the matter of the estate of James L. Bechdel, late of Howard Borough, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased. Hereof fail not.

Witness the Honorable Henry C. Quigley, President Judge of our said Orphans' Court at Bellefonte, Pa., this 3rd day of April, A. D. 1923.

FRANK SASSERMAN,
Clerk of the Orphans' Court.

HARRY DUKEMAN,
Sheriff.
April 3, 1923, Bellefonte, Pa.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of Benner W. Rumberger, late of Walker Twp., deceased.

Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned, all persons owing to the said decedent are required to make payment, and those having claims against said estate are requested to present their claims duly proven to.

MARY K. RUMBERGER,
HARRY KELLER, Administratrix,
Attorney Hublersburg, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania, the undersigned will sell at public sale on Saturday, the 5th day of May, A. D., 1923, at 1.30 o'clock P. M., at the Court House, Bellefonte, Penna., the following described

HOUSE AND LOT OF GROUND

All that certain messuage, and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, in "Wingate's Addition," bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post on the West side of the Bellefonte and Lewistown Turnpike; thence by lot No. 5 in the general plot of said Wingate's Addition North 75 degrees West 115 feet to an alley; thence along said alley South 15 degrees West 50 feet; thence by lot No. 7 South 75 degrees East 115 feet to a post on the side of the aforesaid turnpike; thence along said turnpike North 15 degrees East 50 feet to the place of beginning: Being known and designated as lot No. 6 in the general plan or plot of said Wingate's Addition. Thereon erected a two story double house which has lately been partially destroyed by fire, purchaser to take the premises in its present condition free of all debts and incumbrances.

TERMS OF SALE—10 per cent of purchase price on day of sale, 40 per cent on the delivery of a deed therefore, and the balance of 50 per cent to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises at one year at 6 per cent.

EDWARD J. GEHRET,
Executor of John Gammel Rice, deceased

NOTICE.

In Re-Petition for Satisfaction of Mortgage given by the Evangelical Lutheran Congregation of Bellefonte to William V. Hughes, recorded in Centre County in Mortgage Book Vol. "G" at page 445, etc.,

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. No. 40 May Term, 1923.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

And now March 21st, 1923 upon the consideration of the foregoing petition and affidavit, on motion of Orvis & Zerby for petitioners, it is ordered and decreed that the High Sheriff of Centre County serve the notice upon William V. Hughes, the known holder of the mortgage described in the within petition, if he can be found in the County of Centre, and have known residence, and if said William V. Hughes cannot be found he shall give public notice by advertisement of the facts set forth in the within petition once a week for four successive weeks after the presentation of this petition in The Bellefonte Republican and Keystone Gazette newspapers published in the County of Centre commanding the said William V. Hughes to appear before the said Court on the 3rd Monday of May, A. D. 1923 to show cause why a proper decree should not be granted and satisfaction of the said mortgage should not be entered on the record thereof as within prayed.

By The Court,
HENRY C. QUIGLEY,
P. J.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the Court this 22nd, day of March A. D. 1923.

Roy Wilkinson,
Prothonotary.
Harry Dukeman,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
March 24th, 1923.

NOTICE.

In re:

Satisfaction of mortgate given by John Callahan to Adam Moyer, Jr., James Passmore, William E. Louden and Jno. M. Holt, all of Philipsburg, Penna.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 95 February Term 1923.

To WILLIAM E. LOUDEN or his legal representatives or whoever may be the holder or holders of the mortgage hereinafter mentioned.

Take notice that on February 27, 1923, John Callahan presented his petition avering that he is the owner of all that certain lot or piece of ground bounded and described as follows:—

No. 1. Situate in Rush Twp., Centre County:—Beginning at a street at the South-West corner of lot of Amos Harper, thence North 85½' East 225 feet to a forty foot street, thence along said street South 4½' East 100 feet to corner of lot of James Dubbs; thence along lot of Dubbs South 85½' West 225 feet to said street; thence along said street North 4½' West 100 feet to the place of beginning.

No. 2. Situate in Rush Twp., Centre County:—Beginning at a post on the East side of a forty foot street, and opposite from the Eastern corner of the above described piece of ground, thence 4½' West 200 feet by lands of Callahan to a post; thence by same North 86½' East 436 feet to a post; thence by same South 4½' East 200 feet to a post; thence by a street South 86½' West 435 feet to the place of beginning.

That an unsatisfied mortgage upon said premises remains of record in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of Centre County given by John Callahan to Adam Moyer, Jr., James Passmore, William E Louden and John M. Holt, dated October 16, 1899, for three years for security only, recorded in said office in Mortgage Book "U", page 608, for $2481.35, and that a period of six months has elapsed since all liability under said mortgage has ceased.

Whereupon said Court ordered that notice of said facts be served by the Sheriff of Centre County on said William E. Louden or his legal representatives, or whomever may be the holder or holders of said mortgage if to be found within said county, and having known residence, and if not, then to give public notice by advertisement requiring them to appear in said court on the third Monday of May 1923 to answer said petition and to show cause why the proper decree should not be granted, and the said mortgage satisfied of record.

HARRY DUKEMAN, Sheriff
JOHN G. LOVE and W. HARRISON WALKER, Esqs.,
Attorneys for petitioner, Bellefonte Pa

Select A Good Bank
And Begin to Save.

Those who have made a habit of systematic saving know what pleasure a bank book, showing a growing balance, affords.

Those who do not save know what hardship the lack of money brings.

Why not save a little of what you earn. We are ready to help you do it.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Peter's Pen Was Filled

By LILLIACE MITCHELL

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Peter put out his hand to stop the elevator man. The gate, however, clicked shut and Peter found himself ascending to the twelfth floor with astonishing rapidity. As the floors whizzed by he wondered if the dark-eyed girl could have been Polly. He half laughed to himself. Of course it had not been. It was merely one of those psychological phenomena which make a person imagine he sees that which he desires to see.

Peter had desired to see Polly Smith ever since he had come to the city from Franklin. But when he had reached Chicago he had found that hunting up an old friend was a far different matter than seeking one in the small town of Franklin. Had anyone told him of the mammoth size of a real city he would have been incredulous. The months had sped by with amazing rapidity and now Peter Wainwright found himself finished with his course of study and actually in the elevator on the way to his first job.

"I'll tell you, Peter Wainwright, we're not sending you on this efficiency job because we think you're better than anybody else, nor even as good. The thing is, though, we have to keep some of our good men in reserve. This old fellow where you're going—they call him the Bear—has an efficiency engineer come every six months. He really doesn't need one, for his place runs itself like clock-



Wished He Could See Her Face.

work under his bearlike paw. He always bawls out the first two or three men we send over and sends them back flying with loud anathemas against the firm for sending such dubs. That's why you're going. You'll do for sending back."

The words had been said with a smile which had somewhat softened the harsh judgment. Peter, however, decided that he would make good at this place. He would not be sent back. He knew his work well, he knew the Bear's line of work to a T, and he knew, moreover, that it would be a feather in his cap should be return successfully instead of being sent back ignominiously like a naughty child.

There was no formality connected with being ushered into the Bear's presence. No sooner had the information clerk repeated his name into the telephone than he found himself at the door of a nearby room.

"Well, well, well. Suppose you've come to reorganize the office as well as the factory!" The words came from behind a large desk near the window.

So great was the glare of the sun that Peter could not at first see the speaker. Then as his eyes became adjusted to the strong light he saw a bushy-browed man, nervously tapping a pencil on the desk before him.

"You use a pen," commented the Bear with a clucking note of his tongue against his teeth. "That's bad—bad! Always use a pencil, young man. The lead never gives out until you have some previous warning. Fountain pens! Give me a pencil every time."

Peter longed to reply suitably, but thought better of it and drew his efficiency charts from his inner pocket. "Better get right down to work," he said briefly.

Under his eyelids he saw the Bear nod approvingly. Peter wondered subconsciously how soon the Bear usually fired his men.

In a few words he sketched out the plan that the efficiency head had given to him before starting.

"Sounds all right," said the Bear, "but will it work out that way? That's the question. Lots of these things look good enough on paper or sound fine when they're glibly stated by some young cub who hasn't cut his wisdom teeth yet, but when you get to using them—flooey and kerflop!"

A dark-haired girl entered the door beside Peter and instantly took her place at her desk, which faced the window. Peter wished that he could see her face. The dark hair reminded him of— With a jerk mentally he dragged his attention back to the Bear.

"The estimate now," the Bear was saying.

"I'll write it out," answered Peter.

He took the fountain pen from his pocket, and turning over one chart started to write. The Bear twirled in his chair to reach the card index at his back.

"Bring one of our own letterheads," said the Bear, gruffly, apparently to the dark girl at the other desk. "I like these things businesslike. Have it on our own letterhead and—"

Peter touched his pen to the paper that had been slipped softly under his hand. He marked. There was no answering gleam of the blue-black ink. He gave the pen a short shake, his eyes resting on the back of the Bear, who was still regarding cards in the card file. He marked again and still no ink flowed.

Peter's lips moved. No sound came. A white hand took the pen from his fingers and laid before him another pen. At this moment the Bear switched about suddenly, his eyes not on Peter but on the cards in his hands.

"You may be all right," he conceded. "You don't seem to be as much of a fool as the ones they generally send. The last one—you'd hardly believe it if anyone but I told you—the last bird they sent down here had no ink in his pen, nor did he have a pencil. There he sat like the nincompoop that he was, asking me for something to write with. Efficiency! I'd be likely to intrust him with my business when he couldn't run himself efficiently."

Peter flushed and continued writing. He was reminded of a day in school when his pen point had broken unexpectedly and Polly had put a new one on his desk before the writing master could see. He wrote automatically and pushed the paper across to the Bear.

The Bear regarded the sheet and rose: "I want you to meet Mays. He's our general manager—after me. You'll do for the job, sir. You'll do."

The door closed and Peter's eyes turned to the desk at the window. "Polly," he said softly.

The figure turned. The wide eyes of Polly met his. "How did you know—you never looked at me!"

"I thought I knew downstairs as the elevator rushed upward, but when you gave me the filled pen—say, Polly, you saved my life and my job for me. How about—"

The door opened. The Bear stalked in, followed by another figure with solemn mien. At the window desk sat a demure, dark-eyed girl, busy at her work. At the central desk sat a young efficiency man. Then three masculine voices discussed costs and cost systems, while the dark-eyed girl in the window drew double hearts with very black darts piercing them. That's efficiency!

PUTTING IN A SUBSTITUTE

Small Girl Was Coy, but Offered Mamma as Recipient of the Desired Caress.

Rev. Mr. Tuttle was new in Hartberg and was making his first call upon the Curtis family. Mrs. Curtis did not think she was suitably dressed to receive the new minister, so she sent little Gladys to the door to admit him and to entertain him until she might dress.

The preacher and Gladys got along famously and in five minutes were intimately acquainted.

"You're a fine little girl!" the preacher told Gladys. Then, reaching out and taking her hand, "Would you give me a kiss?"

Gladys, however, was a bit doubtful on this proposition. She bashfully pulled away and ran to her mother.

"Mamma! Mamma!" she exclaimed. "The new minister wants to kiss me!"

"Why, that's all right," mother assured her. "I would give him a kiss, if I were you."

Thus instructed from mother, Gladys went back into the room.

"Well, are you going to give me that kiss now?" the preacher asked.

"Well, no, I can't kiss you," Gladys answered, "but mamma says she will." —Kansas City Star.

Bible Versions.

The differences between the Catholic and Protestant Bibles are due to different translators and the inclusion of books in one version that are not accepted in the other. The Catholic Bible is the Doual translation of the Latin version known as the Vulgate. It includes the apocryphal books Tobias, Judith, Wisdom, Ecclesiasticus, Baruch, Maccabees not found in the Protestant versions. The Protestant Bibles differ among themselves to some extent being derived from Hebrew, Greek and Latin sources.

Down With Umbrella.

In England there is a formidable movement directed against the use of umbrellas on crowded thoroughfares. Those who are writing such a lot about the umbrella nuisance must be reminded that the object of their grievance once came very near to being taxed. When Pitt, during the Napoleonic wars was hard pressed for revenue, he seriously considered a suggestion made by a friend. "Tax umbrellas," said the clever friend, "and then make the bishops order the prayer for rain to be read in the churches until the end of the war."

Victim of the Man-Chase

By MORRIS SCHULTZ

(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

EBEN, the young colored man, was crossing the road resplendent in his new waistcoat, when he got the first intimation that the chase was on. A woman screamed on the hillside, a little group of harvesters stopped their work and stared.

"There he is, boys!" he heard a man shout.

And in that instant Eben, dreaming of the yellow girl he was going to see, was converted into a hunted fugitive.

A rider, coming along the road, dug his heels into his horse and rode at him, shouting. There was not an instant to lose. Eben dashed for the canebreak and plunged into it.

As he ran he could hear the shouts behind him. He ran with all the fury of despair. He knew that his pursuers were gathering. The whole countryside would be upon him in a few minutes. Looking back, he could see the hillsides black with people. They would set hounds upon him.

The fear of the dogs lent Eben wings. He dashed toward the river, in the hope of throwing them off the scent. He struggled through the canes, which were already ripping his new clothes to tatters. His new hat was gone, and the sweat was pouring down his face. His eyes were wide and staring, the eyes of the hunted animal.

He reached the river, plunged in, and, wading up to his neck, struck along the further bank. From here he could see his pursuers gathering a posse on horseback. They were galloping along the road. They had suspected his maneuver. They were going to cut him off at the ford.

Eben scrambled up the opposite bank and dashed for the shelter of the forest. At that moment his pursuers gave tongue behind him.

He had been seen. He wished that he had stuck to the canes. There were only scattering clumps of palmetto among the pines. Still he ran on, panting, hardly human any more, animated only by the wild thought of escape.

They would burn him to death if they caught him. And in imagination he saw the lighted fagots, and heard the hiss of the tongues of flame, curling about his limbs.

He ran on frantically. For a few minutes he thought he had outdistanced his pursuers. He stopped, panting, upon a little hummock.

Then suddenly a renewed clangor burst out behind him. He saw the group of horsemen spurring through the trees. A shout went up, the shout of the pursuers when they sight the quarry.

Eben ran. He ran like a blind man, stumbling and dashing aside the palmetto clusters. He ran in plain sight of the mob. He had a vision of horsehoofs raised above him. He was struck down, trampled down. Whips curled about him. He was at bay, fighting with teeth and limbs.

He was helpless, looking up with a strange calm into the faces of these men. He saw death in them. He feared no longer.

He was being taken back, running like a dog, with bound wrists, at the side of a galloping horse. He had been driven through the water, back along the road through the canes. Now he was in the open street of the village, and about him bayed a hundred infuriated men. It was like a dream. And Eben was afraid no longer. He was very calm.

They were bringing fagots, oil cans, kindling wood. A stake had been driven into the ground, and Eben was being chained to it. Still he was not afraid.

What were they howling at him? Confess! Confess! Was that what they wanted.

"Yes, I shore done it," he heard himself saying. "I shore done it, and now I'm going to glory. Hallelujah!"

A roar of triumph from the crowd. He'd done it. He had confessed. "What did he do?" a man was asking another. "Oh, I dunno!" came the reply.

They were drenching the fagots with oil. Then the sheriff came bursting through the crowd.

"Sheriff, you won't take him!"

"But he ain't done nothing, boys. What's he done?"

"Why—why—"

Nobody in the crowd knew what he had done. A man had heard a woman screaming.

"Pshaw, that was Mrs. Lindenfels! She was calling to her kid!"

Stupefaction. "But he's confessed!"

"Pshaw, of course he's confessed! He dunno what he's confessed to. Hey, Eben, what was it you done?"

"Me? I dunno, Sheriff. I'm going to glory. Hallelujah!"

"You see, boys," said the sheriff.

Eben was unchained. The mob melted sheepishly away. A broad grin spread over Eben's face. Then he looked at himself and sighed. He couldn't go to see Nancy till he'd spruced up a bit.

Anti-Kissing Laws.

Our own parliament once passed an anti-kissing law even more stringent than that suggested in Rome.

In the summer of 1439 plague raged through Europe and invaded England, so an act was rushed through both houses forbidding any of his majesty's subjects to exchange kisses.

That is the only measure of its kind passed in this country; but in several countries there are stringent regulations against kissing in public. The Bavarian state railways forbid kissing on their railway system.—London Tit-Bits.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

Between the printed words that are so wise
And march so easily across the page,
Sometime quite suddenly I catch the looks
Of him who wrote, toiling in lowly guise
To keep his pen undulled by woe or age—
And then I think, "What precious things are books."—Hilda Morris.

SOUPS AND GARNISHES

Soups will never grow passe, for with too many a soup is the attractive dish of the meal. There are such varieties that he is indeed hard to please who cannot find one to his liking.



Vermont Chicken Soup.—Take six cupfuls of well-seasoned chicken stock, add a little grated onion, a head of lettuce shredded and one cupful of peas. If the peas are fresh, simmer until they are done. Beat an egg, add enough bread crumbs to make a paste and shape into balls. Drop the balls into the soup and simmer until well heated; serve hot.

Quick Bouillon.—Cut fine one pound of fresh beef and a slice of fat pork. Put into a saucepan with one cupful of cold water, one carrot, one onion finely minced, and cook fifteen minutes; then add two cupfuls of boiling water. Simmer for an hour, then press through a fine sieve. Season with salt, pepper and celery salt.

Cheese Balls.—Take one-half cupful of flour, half a cupful of milk, a tablespoonful each of butter and cheese. Mix in a double boiler, cook until smooth and thick, add one egg well beaten and cook long enough to set the egg. Set aside to cool. Form into balls the size of hickory nuts, drop into boiling soup, cook five minutes and serve immediately.

Leftover Meat Dish.—Put through the meat grinder two or three medium-sized potatoes, season well, add one small onion also ground through the meat grinder. In a little pork sausage fat cook the potato and onion until well scalded then place in a well-buttered baking pan with a layer of chopped roast beef and garnish with halves of cooked pork sausages. Bake until the potato and onion are cooked. Serve from the dish. See that all the potato water and onion juice is added for it will be needed for moisture.

Nellie Maxwell

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

We may live without painters
Or writers or mummers,
But civilized man cannot
Live without plumbers.
—The Contributors' Club.

ALL KINDS OF THINGS

When making the fruit cake for the winter use any recipe desired, place in round pans or use the cooker after 15 minutes to let the stea mescape, or after the steaming dry off for half an hour in a moderate oven. The cake has a much better flavor and texture steamed first, then baked.



At the this season of the year bacon with green peppers makes a most appealing breakfast dish. Wash the peppers and cut them in rings, removing the seeds. Soak for twenty minutes in salted ice water, drain, dry and fry in the bacon fat. Keep the well-drained bacon hot in the oven and serve the peppers when tender in the center of the platter with the bacon arranged around them.

Gluten gems are liked by others than those who find it necessary to diet. To two cupfuls of gluten flour allow a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one egg and two cupfuls of milk or half milk and half water. Sift the dry ingredients, beat the egg, add the milk and flour and beat again until light and foamy. Have the pans hissing hot when the mixture is poured in.

When the appetite needs coaxing cut the bread for toast in finger-sized pieces, toast and butter and pile log-cabin fashion when serving.

A sprinkling of salt on the breakfast grapefruit is an improvement in serving instead of sugar. The salt brings out the flavor of the fruit. This is good news to those who are denied sugar.

Almond Bread.—Make a sponge at night with a quart each of water and gluten flour, add a yeast cake dissolved in a little water, let rise in a warm place overnight. In the morning add two teaspoonfuls of salt, one cupful of blanched almonds finely chopped and enough gluten flour to mold. Knead well, mold into loaves and bake when light. This makes two loaves.

Add a tablespoonful of vinegar to the kettle of lard and the rich doughnuts will not soak fat.

Nellie Maxwell

TIGERS YIELD MANY CHARMS

Natives of Indo-China Make Many Uses of the "Lord of the Jungle."

The teeth and claws of a tiger are used by the natives of Indo-China as good-luck charms, watch charms, or necklaces, and the teeth are used to cure dog bites. They are filed down, and when the powder thus secured is dissolved in water, it is an infallible remedy, they believe. A remarkable belief is that if one makes a cigarette holder out of the canine tooth of a tiger that has eaten a man, one can see the image of the victim, its completeness depending upon the degree to which the smoke has colored the tooth.

The natives carefully clean and macerate the nerves of a tiger in alcohol. The resulting brew is an elixir of long life. If one eat tiger's liver or tiger's heart, one's courage in battle will know no bounds. Among the Mois, after a tiger has been cooked, its skull and lower jaw are broken and the pieces buried separately, to keep the lord of the jungle's ghost from bringing disturbance and disaster upon the inhabitants of the village. The whiskers, the teeth, and the claws are very much sought after. Ground into fine dust and dissolved in water, the whiskers make a supposedly virulent poison.

Immortal Sentence.

"Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I give my heart and my hand with this vote. It is my living sentiment, and by the blessing of God it shall be my dying sentiment—independence now and forever."

This is supposed to be a quotation from a speech delivered by John Adams at the session of the Continental congress in 1776. It was, however, included in a speech by Daniel Webster, delivered by him in Faneuil hall, and written the previous day in Boston. It was composed by Webster as embodying an impressive form of argument relied upon by friends and enemies of the Declaration of Independence, and was framed about various sentiments expressed by Adams at different times.

A Windmill Home.

A century-old windmill of the kind commonly seen in European countries, having four large sweeps, or sails, and an outside covering of shingles, has been remodeled into a three-story home at Lonstrup, Jutland, in Denmark. After the huge grinding stones and shafts were removed from the interior, the three floors were divided into comfortable rooms, having dormer-type windows. Nine persons are accommodated in the rebuilt structure, from which a beautiful view is to be seen.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

MUST SUBMIT TO TATTOOING

Samoan Youth Not Considered a Man Unless He Has Been Thoroughly "Decorated."

On the island of Tutuila, one of the Samoan group in the South Pacific, waves the "Star-Spangled Banner." Pango Pango, the harbor of this beautiful island, has been a coaling station for American battleships since 1872, but the island itself has been the property of the United States only since 1900.

Many old and picturesque customs still remain in Tutuila. The birth of a child is an occasion for rejoicing. A fete is held. The father invites all his friends. The mother invites hers. Then there is a regular exchange of presents. The men present gifts to the women. This is folowed by feasting and dancing.

A Samoan girl is considered a woman the day she marries, which is at a very early age. But a boy has to go through more of a process than that of simply marrying before he is proclaimed a man. And the process is so painful that he does not attempt to alone. He gathers around him his young friends of the same age. They set out together for the tattooer.

To complete the job of tattooing a boy from the waist to the knee—which is the correct thing in Tutuila—two months are required. When his body is beautifully decorated with interesting designs he is a man.

WHY

He Reasons That Earth Is Older Than the Sun

Prof. A. W. Bickerton, who is more than eighty years old, says now, as he did a quarter of a century ago, that the earth is older than the sun. Speaking at the Royal Botanic gardens, London, he said that, in his opinion, the sun originated in a collision between two other previously existing bodies, one or both of which had an enormous number of meteors and planets and other bodies revolving about it.

Professor Bickerton put forward his view more than twenty years ago when he was a professor in the University of New Zealand, and the governing body of the college thought that his view was too revolutionary. He was therefore required either to give up his theory or his chair, and now at the age of eighty he is still standing by his theory.

He is the originator of the theory of the birth of stellar systems, and says that the sun spots probably are caused by meteors striking the surface of the sun. He also believes that the earth is even older than the present structure of the universe.

Fordson

THE UNIVERSAL TRACTOR



$395

F.O.B. DETROIT

Reduce Your Production Costs

Farming, like every other business, must cut down the overhead.

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Let us give you the proof. Write, phone or call today.

Beatty Motor Co., Bellefonte
State College Motor Co., St. College
DISTRIBUTORS

Auditor's Statement

OF THE

Receipts and Expenditures of Centre County For The Year 1922

RECEIPTS

Bal. in Treasury Jan. 3, 1922	$ 32136 08	
Amount from County Commissioners	34046 85	
Amount from Collectors	102597 72	
Amount from Unseated Land	2307 19	
Amount from Seated Land	159 40	
Amount from Liquor Licenses	44 87	
		$171282 06
Balance in hands of L. Frank Mayes. Jan. 1, 1923	$ 55679 02	

EXPENDITURES

Appropriation Account	$ 2771 09	
Asylum Account	2305 51	
Assessors Account	10624 21	
Auditors Account	681 12	
Bellefonte Hospital Account	513 00	
Board of Road View Account	1242 90	
Bridge Account	7114 41	
Children's Aid Account	978 61	
Commonwealth Costs Account	5354 98	
Constable Costs account	75 00	
County Officer's Pay Account	84 50	
County Roads Account	10473 75	
Court Expense Account	5003 46	
Court House Account	7323 91	
Dog Law (1917) Account	4421 97	
Detective Account	7 80	
Election Account	71 50	
Glenn Mills School Account	7267 62	
Huntingdon Reformatory Account	2414 65	
Interest on Bonds	225 90	
Inspector of Weights and Measures	4000 00	
Insurance Account	1252 51	
Jail Account	330 81	
Janitors Account	862 56	
Jury Commissioners	1757 47	
Juvenile Account	323 88	
Law Library Account	1428 39	
Librarian Account	652 40	
Loan Account	65 00	
Lunacy Account	9488 34	
Miscellaneous Account	30 00	
Mothers Assistance Account	2775 32	
Prothonotary's Account	1316 00	
Penna. Training School	477 03	
Printing Account	203 81	
Registrar's Account	1695 15	
Soldiers and Widows Burial Account	499 00	
Stationery Account	4278.44	
State Highway Aid Account	1134 57	
State Highway Damages Account	3144 19	
Sheriff's Account	909 01	
Sinking Fund Account	3373 50	
Telephone Account	2200 00	
Western Penitentiary Account	610.65	
	3839 12	
		$115603 04
By Balance		55679 02
		$171282 06

GLENN MILLS SCHOOL ACCOUNT

Maintaining Sundry Inmates	$2414 65

HUNTINGDON REFORMATORY

Maintaining Sundry Inmates	$ 225 90

INSPECTOR OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES

W. A. Bowes, salary for 1922		$1000 00
W. A. Bowes, expenses 1922		305 51
Amt. paid to Dec. 22, 1922, salary	$ 947 00	
Am't. paid for expenses	305 51	
Bal. due Jan. 1, 1923	53 00	
	$1305 51	$1305 51
Bal. due W. A. Bowes, Jan. 1, 1923		$ 53 00

INSURANCE ACCOUNT

Sundry Fire Insurance	$ 137 93
Sundry Compensation Insurance	192 86
	$ 330 81

INTEREST AND SINKING FUND

Interest on Semi-annual Bonds	$4000 00
Bellefonte Trust Co, Sinking Fund	2200 00
	$6260 00

PRINTING ACCOUNT

Keystone Gazette, Sundry Printing	$ 562 50
The Republican, Sundry Printing	208 75
Centre Democrat, Sundry Printing	264 25
Philipsburg Ledger, Sundry Printing	21 90
Democratic Watchman, Sundry Printing	351 00
Nittany Printing Co, Sundry Printing	286 75
	$1695 15

REGISTRARS ACCOUNT

Reporting 1337 Births and 659 Deaths	499 00

STATIONERY & SUPPLIES

William G. Johnston Co.	$ 631 15
Baltimore Supply Co.	65 30
Elliot Fisher & Co.	18 00
Index Store	9 21
Burrows Adding Machine Co.	5 85
Kee Lox Manufacturing Co.	38 00
Mary J. Hunt	30 00
Smith Printing Co.	90 42
Sundry Supplies	246 64
	$1134 57

MOTHER'S ASSISTANCE FUND

Sundry Expense to Mothers Fund	$1316 00

STATE AID ROAD ACCOUNT

Route 56	$2167 20
Route 107	976 99
	$3144 19

STATE HIGHWAY DAMAGE

Route 27	$ 458 50
Route 56	12 00
Route 57	30 00
Route 219	91 00
Tiling for Highway Damages	327 51
	$909 01

TELEPHONE ACCOUNT

Bell Telephone	$ 198 16
United Telephone	383 34
Bald Eagle Telephone	29 15

SOLDIERS AND WIDOWS ACCOUNT

Geo. S. Kaup	$ 75 00
Mrs. Eliza Poorman	75 00
John Twigg	75 00
E. Noll	75 00
Robert Cole	75 00
J. P. Corman	75 00
Alice Sprout	75 00
Mrs. Edon Hutchinson	75 00
Allen Motley	75 00
Sarah E. Swartz	75 00
Angeline Matley	75 00
Monroe Armour	75 00
Austin Akley	75 00
Wm. Hill	75 00
C. F. Zindle	75 00
Mary J. Holmes	75 00
Jacob Walizer	75 00
Abel Statton	75 00
Fannie Aley	75 00
Augustus Coz	75 00
Frances Jones	75 00
Hannah McDowell	75 00
John Casher	75 00
Wm. Derstine	75 00
THE REPUBLICAN —JOB 1949— GAL.—2	
Geo. Robb	75 00
Geo. W. Gill	75 00
Ellen J. Watson	75 00
J. B. St Clair	75 00
Geo. Fravel	75 00
Rebecca Rodgers	75 00
Rebecca Watson	75 00
John K. Litt	75 00
Jacob Barto	75 00
W. V. Beckwith	75 00
Jane E. Montgomery	75 00
Chas. Bomick	75 00
Harland Saylor	75 00
Emma A. Fisher	75 00
Headstones and Markers	1468 44
	$4278 44

Harry Dukeman, Sheriff, in account with the County of Centre for the year 1922

To 3179 Days boarding Prisoners at 50 cents per day		$1589 50
To 230 Days boarding Juveniles at $1.00 per day		230 00
To 211 Days boarding Insane at $2.00 per day		422 00
To 43 Days boarding Prisoners, working at Court House at $1.00		43 00
To 400 Turn Key Fees at 50 cents		200 00
To conveying Prisoners to various Institutions		1912 77
To Ledger Account		560 93
Sundry Indictments and Costs		840 07
By Sundry Vouchers	$2000 00	
By Sundry Indictments	840 07	
Bal. due Harry Dukeman, Jan. 1, 1923	2953 20	
	$5798 27	$5798 27
Balance due Harry Dukeman, Jan. 1, 1923		$2958 20

Roy Wilkinson, Prothonotary's Account

To Commonwealth Account		$ 979 90
By Voucher	$ 432 33	
Balance due Roy Wilkinson, Prothonotary Jan. 1, 1923	547 57	
	$ 979 90	$ 979 90
Balance due Roy Wilkinson, Prothonotary Jan. 1, 1923		$ 547 57

Harry P. Austin, George H. Yarnell and John W. Yearick, County Commissioners, in account with the County of Centre for the year 1922.

APPROPRIATION ACCOUNT

W. C. Smeltzer, Agricultural Extension Work		$1800 00
Memorial Appropriation		345 00
American Legion		75 00
J. D. Seibert, Lamb Street Bridge		500 00
A. C. Mingle, School Directors Convention		51 09
		$2771 09

ASSESSORS ACCOUNT

Sundry Assessors Pay	$10624 21

ASYLUM HOSPITAL ACCOUNT

Maintaining inmates, (Danville)	$1728 86
Maintaining Inmates, (Warren)	357 29
Maintaining Inmates, (Fairview)	123 86
Maintaining Inmates, (Polk)	95 54
	$2305 51

BELLEFONTE HOSPITAL ACCOUNT

Maintaining Sadie Delige	$ 513 00

Cost for the year 1922. Assessment of Centre County.

Bellefonte Boro, W. W.	$ 189 00
Bellefonte Boro, S. W.	698 59
Bellefonte Boro, N. W.	929 00
Centre Hall Boro	123 70
Howard Boro	74 52
Milesburg Boro	98 65
Millheim Boro	111 30
Philipsburg Boro, 1 W.	159 74
Philipsburg Boro, 2 W.	319 24
Philipsburg Boro, 3 W.	128 80
Snow Shoe Boro	27 47
S. Philipsburg Boro	139 99
State College Boro	492 47
Unionville Boro	65 33
Benner Twp	99 82
Boggs Twp	155 52
Burnside Twp	78 68
College Twp	155 63
Curtin Twp	71 11
Ferguson Twp	99 10
Gregg Twp	155 33
Haines Twp	164 63
Halfmoon Twp	84 54
Harris Twp	79 31
Howard Twp	229 52
Huston Twp	154 62
Liberty Twp	135 00
Marion Twp	135 86
Miles Twp	171 98
Patton Twp	106 06
Penn Twp	229 99
Potter Twp	201 00
Rush Twp	377 08
Snow Shoe Twp	190 13
Spring Twp	341 27
Taylor Twp	153 29
Union Twp	154 17
Walker Twp	108 16
Worth Twp	109 01
	$ 7498 66

REGISTRATION ASSESSORS

State College Boro	$ 29 26
Benner Twp	63 64
Boggs Twp	114 18
Curtin Twp	72 21
Ferguson Twp	108 76
Gregg Twp	230 43
Haines Twp	73 89
Harris Twp	101 58
Liberty Twp	81 70
Miles Twp	78 81
Potter Twp	153 89
Rush Twp	195 12
Snow Shoe Twp	101 74
Spring Twp	205 40
Walker Twp	114 35
	$ 1725 01

COUNTY AUDITORS ACCOUNT

T. A. Pletcher, Services and Mileage	$ 207 96
C. H. Gramley, Services and Mileage	237 12
H. H. Stover, Services and Mileage	236 04
	$681 12

Board of Road View

J. G. Love, Services and Mileage	$ 168 10
L. E. Swartz, Services and Mileage	211 66
W. M. Grove, Services and Mileage	346 70
Arthur C. Dale, Services and Mileage	163 70
Kline Woodring, Services and Mileage	161 30
H. H. Royer, Services and Mileage	91 50
H. P. Harris, Services and Mileage	22 50
J. J. Bower, Services and Mileage	10 00
Helen Shaffer, Stenographic Work,	67 50
	$1242 90

Bridge Account

Sundry Bridge Account	$7114 41

Children's Aid Society of Western Pennsylvania

Maintaining Sundry Inmates	$ 919 39

Commonwealth Costs Account

Sundry Witnesses, Justice and Commonwealth Costs	$5354 98

Constables Pay.

Returns to Court	$ 94 50

Commonwealth Of Pennsylvania Account

G. W. Reese	$ 75 00

County Road Account

Boalsburg Pike	$3903 03
Port Matilda Road	499 09
Marion and Howard Road	319 65
Miles and Walker Road	258 75
Sundry Road Account	22 94
	$5003 46

COURT EXPENSE ACCOUNT

Court Officers Pay	$ 737 50
Grand and Traverse Jurors Pay	2508 36
Winifred M. Gates, Stenographer	1200 00
Gilbert M. Burrows, Stenographer	627 83
E. S. Miller, Stenographer	44 00
Roy Wilkinson, Prothonotary	755 00
Spangler & Gettig, (Zimmerman case)	300 00
Sundry Court Expense	151 22
	$7323 91

COUNTY OFFICERS PAY

Harry P. Austin, Co. Com. Salary	$1000 00
Geo. H Yarnell, Co. Com. Salary	1000 00
Geo. M. Harter, Co. Com. Salary	625 00
John W. Yearick, Co. Com. Salary	375 00
L. Frank Mayes, County Treasurer, Salary	2000 00
J. C. Furst, District Attorney, Salary	1200 00
THE REPUBLICAN —JOB 1949— GAL.—2	
Harry Keller, County Solicitor, Salary	600 00
M. W. Reed, County Physician	100 00
R. W. Irwin, Chief Clerk to Commissioners	1800 00
H. C. Valentine, Assistant Clerk	420 06
Mrs. Harriet Smith, Assistant Clerk	840 00
Mrs. Mary Kline, Assistant Clerk	330 75
Margaret Mignot, Assistant Clerk	183 00
	$10473 75

COURT HOUSE ACCOUNT

Electric Light and Supplies	$ 629 08
Fuel	$1859 92
Drayage	71 59
Material and Repairs	663 86
Paint and Painting	81 07
Plumbing	69 24
Water Rent	149 80
Disinfectant	97 50
Mops and Brushes	15 32
Laundry Bills	8 00
Books for Library	275 00
Sundry Bills	496 50
	$4421 97

LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY DAMAGE (Dog Law 1917)

1 Sheep killed, including Costs	$ 7 80

ELECTION EXPENSE ACCOUNT

	Primary	General
Harry P. Austin, expenses delivering supplies	$ 26 50	$ 30 00
G. H. Yarnell, expenses delivering supplies	62 66	46 00
G. M. Harter, expenses delivering supplies	16 35	
J. W. Yearick, expenses delivering supplies		20 06
Election Officers Pay and Rent	3241 50	
Supplies for Elections	133 70	3503 01
Verna Chambers, Tabulating Elections Returns	30 00	
Chas. Hudson, Tabulating Elections Returns	13 50	
D. R. Foreman, Computing Election Returns		30 00
J. G. Love, Computing Election Returns		30 00
J. G. Love, Return Judge		34 40
	$3390 51	$3693 41
Total		$7267 62

Librarian of County Library Account

John G. Love, (13 months)	$ 65 00

Statistical Report of Centre County Farm Bureau, 1922

Balance on hand 1920 and 1921	$ 182 88	
Appropriation	1800 00	
Stenographic Work		$ 780 00
Purchase of New Car		769 02
Postage		49 66
Stationery and Printing		10 84
Furniture		90 00
Supplies		32 91
Labor		1 25
Contingent		90
Balance on hand		248 30
	$1982 83	$1982 88
Jan. 1, Balance on hand		$ 248 30

JANITORS ACCOUNT

John Love, Services	$1020 00
J. C. Showers, Services	425 00
James Morrison, Services	289 79
Ed. Kane, Services	22 68
	$1757 47

JAIL EXPENSE ACCOUNT

Electric Light	$ 372 46
Fuel	227 75
Material and Supplies	68 55
Beds and Bedding	46 68
Painting	16 40
Labor on Jail	28 85
Plumbing	38 33
Water Rent	65 54
	$ 362 56

JUVENILE COURT EXPENSE

Sundry Costs	$1103 39
Rev. D. Pat Maynard, Salary	325 00
	$1428 39

JURY COMMISSIONERS

John D. Decker, Services and Mileage	$ 143 28
Joseph A. Emerick, Services and Mileage	68 60
Mrs. Amy Potter, (Clerk)	104 00
Verna Chambers, (Clerk)	8 00
	$ 323 88

MISCELLANEOUS ACCOUNT

Postage and Tax Notices	$ 315 36
Express, Drayage and Freight	15 18
Postage, (County Supt. Office)	101 64
County Commissioners expense to State Convention	106 00
Tax Refund	6 58
Maintaining Paupers and Burial of Paupers	1332 83
Sundry Account	341 65
Rent, (District Attorney's Office)	236 00
D. O. Etters, County Institute	200 00
School and Supervisor's Convention, etc.	120 03
	$2775 32

Statement of Taxes Outstanding on the Duplicate for the Year 1921.

Districts	Collectors	Bal. Due Jan. 1, 1922, Including 5 per cent. Added		Amount Due Jan. 1, 1923.	
		County	State	County	State
Bellefonte Boro.	J. K. Johnston	$ 2669 60	$	$ 1459 69	$
Centre Hall Boro.	C. D. Bartholemew	51 39			
Howard Boro.	T. A. Pletcher	10 50			
Milesburg Boro.	Daniel McKinley	288 94		50 97	
Millheim Boro.	J. W. O. Houseman	277 07	1 63	277 07	1 63
Philipsburg Boro.	Roy Wilkinson	1997 41	157 16	699 34	157 16
S. Philipsburg Boro.	John B. Hoffman	191 28		16 41	
Snow Shoe Boro.	Logan M. Kelly	168 56	5 66		
State College Boro.	E. J. Williams	1263 32	47 82		
Unionville Boro.	G. W. Rumberger	57 08			
Benner Twp.	John Spearly	891 59		386 59	
Boggs Twp.	Barry Curtin	964 32			
Burnside Twp.	R. F. Barger	188 16		188 16	
College Twp.	Jesse Shuey	1242 56			
Curtin Twp.	John A. Mann	75 68			
Ferguson Twp.	J. E. Elder	1063 07	7 78		
Gregg Twp.	R. D. Musser	959 66			
Haines Twp.	Wilson Haines	1163 96	43 55		
Halfmoon Twp.	Grant Davidson	917 98		26 94	
Harris Twp.	Geo. E. Meyer	1022 19	19 48	408 67	15 48
Howard Twp.	T. A. Pletcher	10 50			
Huston Twp.	H. K. Mattern	290 52	50 21		44 00
Liberty Twp.	O. J. Stover	261 76	35 43	156 50	9 12
Marion Twp.	Chas. A. Dolan	820 44	2 08	309 50	2 08
Miles Twp.	S. A. Bierly	398 82	378 77		
Patton Twp.	R. R. Crust	894 82	17 17		
Penn Twp.	W. E. Braucht	656 43	24 19		
Potter Twp.	J. B. Fortney	1315 58	8 61		
Rush Twp.	William Wood	673 90	113 89		
Snow Shoe Twp.	S. H. Lohr	765 87	12 23	460 46	12 23
Spring Twp.	Levi Miller	2285 70	625 33	331 50	
Taylor Twp.	J. T. Beckwith	4 49	78 00	4 49	78 00
Union Twp.	E. T. Hall	472 41	35 88		
Walker Twp.	Wilbur Dunkle	1270 92	168 16	1270 92	168 16
Worth Twp.	H. C. Rothrock	589 27	72 41		
		$26185 75	$ 1905 44	$ 6055 21	$ 487 86

Statement of Taxes Outstanding on the Duplicate for the Year 1922.

Districts	Collectors	Amount Levied		Amount Due 1923	
		County	State	County	State
Bellefonte Boro.	Herbert H. Auman	$11512 75	$ 6184 54	$ 2021 84	$ 531 89
Centre Hall Boro.	C. D. Bartholemew	1220 13	540 48	95 73	17 50
Howard Boro.	T. A. Pletcher	1090 68	265 85	10 00	
Milesburg Boro.	Daniel McKinly	635 73	122 96	251 38	122 96
Millheim Boro.	J. W. O. Houseman	1537 24	495 48	396 19	4 88
Philipsburg Boro.	Charles Freeman	10144 01	1699 48	1809 18	262 13
S. Philipsburg Boro.	J. B. Hoffman	370 33	169 60	217 43	96
Snow Shoe Boro.	Logan M. Kelly	831 02	26 32		18 70
State College Boro.	E. J. Williams	9358 59	2691 90	1995 15	101 38
Unionville Boro.	Anna Hall	513 96	294 58	131 71	21 40
Benner Twp.	John Spearly	2837 52	119 68	998 97	15 40
Boggs Twp.	Harry Curtin	1869 26	73 71	989 27	20 60
Burnside Twp.	R. F. Barger	353 23	26 40	353 23	26 40
College Twp.	Jesse Shuey	3547 20	529 40	1419 48	34 72
Curtin Twp.	John A. Mann	849 90	80 19	74 28	24 79
Ferguson Twp.	J. E. Elder	4842 92	827 65	1399 71	16 05
Gregg Twp.	J. G. Walker	4488 48	800 23	1056 53	61 77
Haines Twp.	Wilson Haines	3739 26	602 84	1263 24	46 11
Halfmoon Twp.	Grant Davidson	1410 51	52 92	934 06	
Harris Twp.	Geo. E. Meyer	2398 09	336 30	353 05	
Howard Twp.	S. R. McCartney	917 84	44 25	359 14	11 04
Huston Twp.	H. K. Mattern	744 63	45 16	339 66	
Liberty Twp.	O. J. Stover	1619 12	139 64	289 48	28 84
Marion Twp.	C. A. Dolan	1876 22	89 11	795 40	4 01
Miles Twp.	S. A. Bierly	3278 77	380 42	65 49	20 42
Patton Twp.	R. R. Crust	1764 28	251 54	564 23	7 22
Penn Twp.	J. M. Weaver	2552 30	464 17	486 86	23 54
Potter Twp.	J. B. Fortney	5031 48	375 90	1180 60	49 60
Rush Twp.	R. J. Barnett	3439 47	231 40	796 42	28 39
Snow Shoe Twp.	S. H. Lohr	1612 47	4 79	908 03	
Spring Twp.	D. A. McDowell	5291 51	937 07	1470 33	40 70
Taylor Twp.	Coll by Commissioners	686 53	79 12	327 03	25 52
Union Twp.	E. T. Hall	1041 09	117 96	487 08	23 78
Walker Twp.	W. R. Dunkle	3378 54	812 47	1162 48	258 46
Worth Twp.	Ernest Spotts	1236 22	173 64	435 22	22 53
		$98021 23	$20087 15	$25437 88	$ 1871 69

Recapitulation of State Licenses for the Year 1922.

To Retail Mercantile Licenses		$ 10470 19
To Wholesale Mercantile Licenses		2257 11
To Retail Liquor Licenses		66 56
To Wholesale Liquor Licenses		62 46
To Brewers Licenses		458 26
To Billiards and Pool Licenses		1180 00
To Brokers Licenses		50 00
To Theatre and Circus Licenses		245 00
To Restaurant Licenses		251 27
To Resident Hunters Licenses		5339 00
To Non-resident Hunters Licenses		316 00
Resident Fisherman Licenses		2295 00
Non-resident Fisherman Licenses		55 00
Dog Law (1921)		3142 50
Bal. due County Treasurer		10 21
Bal. from 1921	46	
By Sundry Vouchers	24192 38	
By Sundry Commissions	814 35	
By Sundry Exonerations	131 38	
Sundry Printing	890 30	
Sundry Postage	63 74	
	$26092 56	$26092 56

ROAD UNSEATED

DISTRICT	Balance on hand Jan. 3, 1922	Amount Collected in 1922	Total	Amount paid out	C. Com.	Amount on hand Jan. 1, 1923
Benner Twp.	$ 3 25	$ 4 20	$ 12 45	$	$	$ 12 45
Boggs Twp.		240 05	240 05			240 05
Burnside Twp.	294 57	397 59	692 16	279 84	14 73	397 59
College Twp.	73	1 09	1 82			1 82
Curtin Twp.	83 86	186 46	270 32	79 67	4 19	186 46
Ferguson Twp.	26 92	28 61	55 53			55 53
Gregg Twp.	25 03	6 54	31 57			31 57
Haines Twp.	19 46	25 53	44 99	42 69	2 24	
Halfmoon Twp.						1 94
Harris Twp.	8 85	33 61	42 46			42 46
Howard Twp.	9 12	5 95	15 07			15 07
Huston Twp.	68 26	20	68 46			68 46
Liberty Twp.	68 10	54 11	122 21	64 70	3 40	54 11
Marion Twp.	16 75	39 84	56 59	15 91	84	39 84
Miles Twp.	95 29	40 70	135 99			135 99
Patton Twp.		70 41	70 41			70 41
Penn Twp.	4 51	5 46	9 97			9 97
Potter Twp.	38 26	34 71	72 97			72 97
Rush Twp.		1808 82	1808 82	753 49	39 66	1015 67
Spring Twp.	15 62	11 05	26 67			26 67
Snow Shoe Twp.	2 18	774 14	776 32	737 50	38 82	
Taylor Twp.	142 84	86 65	229 49	135 70	7 14	86 65
Union Twp.	102 33	151 49	253 82	97 21	5 12	151 49
Walker Twp.	42 94	57 33	100 27	40 79	2 15	57 33
Worth Twp.	17 10	190 74	207 84	16 25	85	190 74
	$ 1090 97	$ 4255 28	$ 5346 25	$ 2262 75	$ 119 14	$ 2965 26

SCHOOL UNSEATED

DISTRICT	Balance on hand Jan. 3, 1922	Amount Collected in 1922	Total	Amount paid out	C. Com.	Amount on hand Jan. 1, 1923
Benner Twp.	$ 16 75	$ 6 30	$ 23 05	$	$	$ 23 05
Boggs Twp.	410 24	332 37	742 61	289 78	20 51	332 37
Burnside Twp.		501 55	501 55	474 70	24 98	1 87
College Twp.	1 15	2 96	4 11			4 11
Curtin Twp.		410 19	410 19			410 19
Ferguson Twp.	27 14	47 52	74 66			74 66
Gregg Twp.	45 85	12 97	58 30			58 30
Haines Twp.	11 83	45 45	57 28	54 42	2 86	
Halfmoon Twp.	61 78	93 14	154 92			154 92
Harris Twp.	10 60	44 91	55 51			55 51
Howard Twp.	12 51	8 33	20 84			20 84
Huston Twp.	50	50	1 00			1 00
Liberty Twp.	45 95	94 77	140 72			140 72
Marion Twp.	16 02	89 08	55 10			55 10
Miles Twp.	165 20	73 93	239 13	156 94	8 26	73 93
Patton Twp.	83 41	73 68	157 09	149 24	7 85	
Penn Twp.	7 06	7 98	15 04			15 04
Potter Twp.	48 13	55 80	101 93			101 93
Rush Twp.		4107 89	4107 89	3902 50	205 39	
Spring Twp.	58 51	39 31	97 82			97 82
Snow Shoe Twp.	7 63	2563 50	2571 13	2442 58	128 55	
Taylor Twp.	45 86	89 29	135 15	43 56	2 30	89 29
Union Twp.	252 19	359 54	611 73			611 73
Walker Twp.	211 45	147 99	359 44	200 88	10 57	147 99
Worth Twp.	19 21	324 64	343 85			343 85
	$ 1556 45	$ 9483 59	$11040 04	$ 7814 55	$ 411 27	$ 2814 22

POOR UNSEATED

DISTRICT	Balance on hand Jan. 3, 1922	Amount Collected in 1922	Total	Amount paid out	C. Com.	Amount on hand Jan. 1, 1923
Benner Twp.	$ 5 14	$ 2 40	$ 7 54	$	$	$ 7 54
Boggs Twp.		68 89	68 89	22 91	1 21	44 77
Burnside Twp.	272 07	346 88	618 95	258 45	13 62	346 88
College Twp.	34	48	82			82
Curtin Twp.	54 37	73 91	128 28			128 28
Ferguson Twp.	3 85	25	4 10			4 10
Gregg Twp.	4 96	83	5 79			5 79
Haines Twp.	15 60	19 52	35 12			35 12
Harris Twp.	11 06	8 96	20 02	10 51	55	8 96
Howard Twp.	4 56	2 58	7 14			7 14
Huston Twp.	6 90	08	6 98			6 98
Liberty Twp.	8 37	16 23	24 60			24 60
Marion Twp.	12 68	10 56	23 24			23 24
Miles Twp.	109 21	21 67	130 88			130 88
Patton Twp.	6 59	8 35	14 91			14 91
Penn Twp.	2 26	1 68	3 94			3 94
Potter Twp.	11 96	9 60	21 56			21 56
Rush Twp.		1407 70	1407 70	668 66	35 19	703 85
Spring Twp.	13 33	6 28	19 61			19 61
Snow Shoe Twp.	1 31	449 88	451 19	428 64	22 55	
Taylor Twp.	12 65	3 93	16 58			16 58
Union Twp.	40 95	60 60	101 55	38 90	2 05	60 60
Walker Twp.	27 55	21 66	49 21	25 17	1 38	22 66
Worth Twp.	56	9 74	10 30			10 30
	$ 626 24	$ 2552 66	$ 3178 90	$ 1453 24	$ 76 55	$ 1659 01

INTEREST UNSEATED

Gregg Twp.	$ 6 58	$ 1 75	$ 8 33			$ 8 33
Haines Twp.	2 96	5 25	8 21			8 21
Rush Twp.	718 97	165 62	884 59			884 59
	$ 728 51	$ 172 62	$ 901 13			$ 901 13

ROAD SEATED

Bellefonte Boro	$ 40 46	$ 10 79	$ 51 25	$	$	$ 51 25
Milesburg Boro	1 26		1 26			1 26
Benner Twp.	1 39	8 15	9 54			9 54
Boggs Twp.	5 20	50 18	55 38			55 38
Burnside Twp.	17 92	11 15	29 07			29 07
College Twp.	4 90		4 90			4 90
Curtin Twp.	93 06	30 75	123 81	88 41	4 65	30 75
Howard Twp.	11 64	1 62	13 26			13 26
Huston Twp.	1 06		1 06			1 06
Marion Twp.	18 38	31 75	50 13	47 62	2 51	
Liberty Twp.	51 67	63	52 30			52 30
Patton Twp.	19 20		19 20			19 20
Penn Twp.		2 94	2 94			2 94
Potter Twp.	2 13	4 63	6 76			6 76
Rush Twp.	40 74	18 16	58 90			58 90
Spring Twp.		74	74			74
Snow Shoe Twp.	26 54	50 13	76 67			76 67
Taylor Twp.	126 40	107 33	233 73			233 73
Worth Twp.

Here and There.

Edward Doll, of Altoona, was a Bellefonte visitor on Tuesday.

Rummage sale at Undine Hose House, May 1. Hospital benefit. 2t.

Otter Cole, of Altoona, was a Bellefonte visitor over Sunday.

Mrs. Josephine Cruse departed for Harrisburg on Saturday to visit with her son, Wade Cruse, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dawson, of Altoona, visited during the week-end with relatives and friends in the home town.

The Bellefonte Lumber Co. was recently awarded the contract to build a large, modern fraternity house at State College.

The Older Boy's Conference of Centre County will be held at State College this week end. About 100 delegates are expected.

Mrs. James Noonan went to Williamsport on Saturday afternoon to visit with her sister and husband, Dr. and Mrs. Delaney.

William S. Schmidt of Johnstown, and Miss Helen Wright, of the same city, were week-end visitors in the home of Dr. and Mrs. Ambrose M. Schmidt.

Mrs. Philip J. Haler and little daughter Marcia, of Pittsburgh, were arrivals on Tuesday to visit with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Weston.

William Straub, of Harrisburg, one of the Penney's right hand men, greeted friends in the home town here on Monday morning while on a business trip.

A number of Bellefonte members of the Catholic Daughters of America will go to Altoona in May to attend the initiation of a large class in the order in that city.

Don't neglect that cough. Wenck's Glycerole of Tar and Wild Cherry will give relief, without harmful dope or alcohol. 25 and 50 cents, all Druggists and Dealers. tf

"Bad" Eckenroth has resigned his position as time keeper at Rockview to be associated with his father, E. J. Eckenroth in the painting and papering business.

Ferguson Parker, who had been visiting relatives and friends in the home town, went to New Brunswick, N. J., on Monday morning to visit with his mother and family.

H. S. Moore on Saturday went to Easton to visit h s brothers and sisters for a week or more. Mr. Moore formerly resided in Easton and he always enjoys a visit to that city.

Charles Miller, who started in the taxi business last August, is "getting there." He received his third car, a handsome 7-passenger Buick sedan on Wednesday. All three cars are used in his taxi business.

The benefit for the hospital, given by the Bellefonte Choral Society, assisted by Penn State quartet and orchestra, at the opera house on Tuesday evening was largely attended and over $200 was realized for the hospital.

There will be no church services held in St. John's Reformed church next Sunday. Dr. Schmidt, left this week for a ten day visit to Philadelphia and Washington. Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. and in the evening the C. E. society will visit another Bellefonte C. E. society.

Must sell at once, $5,000 of 6% debenture gold bonds with profit sharing certificate callable in 1939. The interest and profit sharing amounted to 11% per year, paid quarterly for the past six years, will sell all or part in denomination of 110.(0, 550. 1100. For further information write box 772 Bellefonte, Pa.

Dan Slep, president of the Mirror Publishing Co., one of those splendid big-type business men you always enjoy meeting; Harry Slep, superintendent and tressurer of the same company, and D. E. Sell, state editor, were among those from Altoona who attended the meeting of the Horse Shoe Trail Assn. on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Deitrick, sons Carl and Clair and daughter Mildred went to Sunbury this week to attend the funeral of the former's grand-daughter, Dorothy Snyder, who died Tuesday. The little girl was three years old, and a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Snyder. Beside the parents, a brother, Charles, Jr., survives.

It is reported that Horace J. Hartranft, who has been located at Tulsa, Okla., in the oil business, is planning to make sale of his property in that state and return to the home town. Mr. and Mrs. Hartranft are both well known here, the latter having been Miss Grace Crawford, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Crawford. Should their plans to locate in the home town culminate as desired, they will find a warm welcome from their many friends.

A. G. Morris, Sr., was given the cedar hope chest displayed in the Bittle furniture store window by the Catholic Daughters of America, Mr. Morris having ticket 1886. Mr. Morris said he had frequently tried to help out in similar projects but that this was the first time he had ever been successful in getting an award. He immediately turned it over to the hospital, not because it was not desirable, but in his liberal spirit of promoting anything for the good of the town. It is quite likely the hospital will in turn dispose of it to the public, although no definite arrangements have been announced.

Miss Louise Carpeneto was a visitor in Altoona on Tuesday.

A. G. Morris was a business visitor to Philadelphia last week.

George Denithorne, of Pittsburgh, was a guest of his uncle, Charles M. McCurdy, over the week-end.

Mrs. Sylvester Bixler, of Newtonville, Mass., who was formerly Miss Marguerite Potter, while in town last Friday, was a guest of Miss Mary H. Linn.

The annual junior "prom" of the Bellefonte High School was held last Friday night and proved to be the most enjoyable social function of the school term. As is customary on such occasions the seniors were the honor guests.

G. Norman Good has resigned his position at the postoffice to accept a position as salesman for the Willys—Knight car handled in this territory by R. N. VanIngen. Mr. Good, in more than ten years of civil service, at Bellefonte and Johnstown, never missed a day that he was scheduled to be on duty.

J. O. Heverly last week moved his automobile accessories store into the newly erected adjoining building. Workmen have begun tearing down the old stone building at the corner, in the Diamond, which was one of the landmarks in Bellefonte. The mammoth tree in front of the stone building will be cut down.

The report of the Red Cross community nurse, Mrs. Merrill Hagan, for the month of March is: nursing care visits, 102; instruction or demonstration, 11; investigation visits, 8; miscellaneous visits, 37; visits to schools, 15; total, 173. Number of patients attending baby clinic, 11; classes, 1; office interviews, 36; number of hours in office, 32.

Arthur O. Vorse, recently installed as editor of the Altoona "Tribune," was a Bellefonte visitor last Friday, being in attendance upon the luncheon and business meeting to advance the horse-shoe trail movement. Mr. Vorse is a former Philadelphia newspaper-man of marked ability. More recently he has served efficiently as director of publicity of the State Dept. of Forestry, at Harrisburg. In the latter capacity he came under the notice of Col. Henry W. Shoemaker, publisher of the "Tribune" and also a member of the State Forestry Commission. It is Mr. Vorse's intention to further modernize the "Tribune" in many respects, and his many friends are confident that he will meet with gratifying success.

CHANDLER MAKES RECORD

Goes to Top of Reservoir Hill on High With Apparent Ease.

The Chandler car scored an enviable record last Thursday by ascending the steep Reservoir Hill, South Allegheny Street, on high gear, and accomplishing this difficult feat with apparent ease. Manager Poorman, of the S. H. Poorman garage, agents for the Chandler, declared that so far as he knew it was the first car to do the trick.

According to Mr. Poorman, the car started from a dead stop at the Hazel & Co. store rooms. Crossing Bishop Street, a half block from the starting point, the car was going from 35 to 40 miles per hour at the foot of the long, steep hill. This rate seemingly was pretty well maintained when the car crossed Logan Street, half way up the incline, and had dropped to probably 18 to 20 miles per hour when the summit was reached and crossed. Quite a number of persons witnessed the hill-climbing test, South Allegheny Street having been cleared of all traffic for a few minutes to guard against any possibility of accident.

Manager Poorman went to Cleveland last Sunday and drove home five Chandlers, all of which have been sold.

Fire at Bush Arcade.

The Bush Arcade business block in Bellefonte was slightly damaged by fire on Wednesday morning. The blaze was at a doorway between the exchange main room and the rest room. It likely started when a live spark in a chimney struck a piece of woodwork. When the flames appeared at the doorway, J. I. Young, wire chief, and R. Boltz, gang foreman, were near and kept the loss at a minimum by quick application of fire extinguisher. The local fire companies were called for emergency but no water was used. If it had been necessary to use much water, the Bell service would be crippled. The wire chief and Mr. Boltz were called in from their office by Miss Marion Hartsock, who with Miss Emma Waite and Miss Edna Wian, were working at the switchboard. The operators, in spite of the excitement, stayed by their post as many were putting in calls.

Wheel on Car Collapsed.

A front wheel on the truck driven by Donald Gettig collapsed in front of the Potter—Hoy warehouse on Railroad street on last Friday afternoon. The steering gear on the truck, a light Ford, went wrong, it is said, and the car struck a roll of poultry netting which caused the wheel to collapse.

Getting Ready for Bridge.

Harry Bilger, of Pleasant Gap, recently awarded a contract for repairing the inter-county bridge spanning Beech Creek near the town of the same name, is getting material ready to go ahead with his work.

W. H. BROUSE FORTUNATE

Got $3,200 Cadillac Touring Car for $3.

W. H. Brouse, widely known Bellefonte grocer, is about the most fortunate man in town these days. He went to Altoona on Tuesday and drove back the very handsome seven-passenger Cadillac touring car which he was awarded on Saturday evening at the close of the Shriners' circus in that city. The car cost him only $3. George Bush went to him with the last six tickets he had to sell and said, "Better buy these Bill. They're my last six." Brouse handed over $3 and forgot about it until he got a telegram on Saturday evening informing him of his good fortune. The price of this model Cadillac car is $3,200.

George W. Hornauer, of Sonman, was awarded the Oldsmobile touring car, and M. H. Cassidy, of Altoona, the Buick. In the popularity contest Miss Florence Swope, 1st received a $500 diamond solitaire ring; Miss Grace McHugh, 2nd, $250 diamond solitaire ring; Miss Mary Kendig, 3rd, $150 diamond solitaire ring; Baby Bobby Fleck, 1st, $75 diamond solitaire ring; Robert Brubaker, 2nd, $50 diamond solitaire ring; Betty Jane Hite, 3rd, $25 diamond solitaire ring. All from Altoona.

The judges were C. B. Shay, Juniata shops; Joseph Gherdes, 12th Street shops; George M. McGregor, Pittsburgh division engineer.

Inspector's Hand Hurt.

S. L. Fulton, inspector for the Pennsylvania railroad company trains in and out of Bellefonte, is on a forced vacation, the first he has taken in a long time and it is anything but an enjoyable one. Mr. Fulton was accidentally struck on the left hand by a heavy bread box while express was being handled at one of the trains the other day. He went to the company doctor but was permitted to remain working although his hand was bruised and lacerated. The injury however, was not considered as serious at the time. Work seemed to cause complications and the hand became painful while "wax kernels" developed under Fulton's left arm. It then became necessary for him to relinquish his duties and H. C. McCans, of Tyrone, who has frequently worked here, was called on Friday to take Mr. Fulton's place as it was found the latter's hand was likely to develop blood poisoning unless given special care. This is being done and no further complications are expected.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank Sasserman has issued the following marriage licenses:

Fred W. Gharet, Kathryn E. Donahey,	Tusseyville "
Edward K. Bradford, Anna Belle Lutz,	Philipsburg "
Martin Matiyo, Mary Smitko,	Osceola Mills " "
Ralph R. Miller, Grace E. Burd,	Madisonburg Coburn
Orvis B. Barger, Leda L. Yeager,	Moshannon "
Harry L. Minnick, Louisa F. Esterline,	Rebersburg "
Samuel G. Tressler, Grayce A. Vallimont,	Bellefonte "
John W. Bottorf, Lucy Eloise Smith,	Bellefonte "

Bottorf—Smith.

John W. Bottorf and Miss Eloise Smith, both well known local young folks, went to Williamsport yesterday and were united in marriage by Rev. Alexander Scott, at his parsonage, formerly the brides pastor. Mr. Bottorf is in the electrical contracting business and conducts a store on West Bishop street, also operating a gasoline service station. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Bottorf, of East Lamb street. His bride is a daughter of Assistant Postmaster O. P. M. Smith and wife, and is a graduate of the Bellefonte High School. The newlywed's will reside with the bride's parents. They have the best wishes of their many friends.

Tressler—Vallimont.

Samuel Tressler and Miss Grayce Vallimont, both of Bellefonte, were united in marriage at the Tressler home on Curtin street on Monday evening by Rev. E. E. McKelvey, pastor of the Methodist church. Mr. Tressler is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Tressler and holds a good position with the P. R. R. Co. His bride is a graduate nurse of the Bellefonte hospital and formerly taught school in Spring township. They are in Washington, D. C., on their honeymoon trip and expect to return the forepart of next week. Their many friends wish them much happiness.

Showers—Way.

Merrill Showers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Showers, of Bellefonte, and Miss Olive Edna Way, a daughter of Mrs. Anna Way, of Altoona, were united in marriage last Thursday evening at Grace Reformed church in Altoona, by the pastor, Rev. Lockart. They came to Bellefonte and spent the week-end with Mr. Showers' parents, returning to Altoona on Monday morning. The groom is very well known in Bellefonte but for years has been employed by the Pennsylvania railroad company as a machinist in the Juniata shops.

Read The Republican. $1.50 a year in advance.

SAFETY RULES FOR MOTORISTS

State Police Head Gives Fifteen Safety Rules.

One of the greatest problems which state and other police forces are called upon to solve is the handling of motor vehicle traffic on the highways. It involves the conservation of lives and property, helps eliminate accidents, and, by avoiding congestion, saves time. Undoubtedly much of the loss of life, injury and damage brought about each month as a result of motor vehicle accidents throughout the country is due to carelessness on the part of some one, and consequently is avoidable.

Major Lynn G. Adams, superintendent of the Pennsylvania state police force, recently said that if the following simple rules were observed by all motorists the number of accidents occurring on the public highways would be reduced 95%—the "rules" being broadcast from the wireless broadcasting station of the Pennsylvania state police department at Harrisburg for the benefit of Pennsylvania motorists and others:

1—Read the automobile laws of your state carefully.

2—Never travel at a high rate of speed over a road with which you are unfamiliar.

3—Never drive at any time on the wrong side of the highway.

4—Heed the warnings signs.

5—Never pass or attempt to pass a car going in the same direction at the crest of a hill or on a curve.

6—Never stop your car just over the brow of a hill or just around a curve.

7—Never follow a car traveling at a high rate of speed at less distance than 50 yards.

8—If you wish to pass another car going in the same direction, choose a long, straight stretch of road.

9—When you are traveling at a chosen rate of speed, don't "speed up" because some one attempts to pass you.

10—Make careful and frequent inspections and tests of your brakes.

11—Never use bulbs of higher candle power than those prescribed by law for your lenses.

12—Inspect your tail light frequently. This light marks the position of your car for the following driver, who may be facing lights of an oncoming car.

13—Remember that the taking of a human life by doing an unlawful act in an unlawful manner is involuntary manslaughter, a crime punishable by a prison sentence.

14—Remember that every time you "take a chance" you are gambling with the lives of other people as the stakes.

15—"Safety first, last and always." And, it might be added, don't carry any hootch, for Major Adams and his hootch hounds will surely get you if the undertaker does not.

Lock Haven Girl Artist.

Miss Pearl L. Hill, a former resident of Lock Haven, has become a noted artist and the cover design on last week's Saturday Evening Post, favorably commented upon by some of our readers, was designed by her. The noted artist is a daughter of Reuben Hill, who formerly conducted a furniture store in Lock Haven. She graduated from the Lock Haven High School in 1900. Later she attended the School of Industrial Art in Philadelphia. She has a studio in that city now and has recently been honored by having cover designs accepted by a number of the best known magazines. Her work is remarkable for the vigor, depth and certainty of modeling. The artist's father and brother Russell also reside in Philadelphia now. Her mother is dead.

SAY GIRL SWALLOWED POISON

Margaret Coble, of State College, in Altoona Hospital.

Margaret Coble, a daughter of Calvin Coble, of State College, giving her age as 20 years, was admitted to the Altoona hospital last Friday evening in a critical condition, the alleged result of swallowing poison in an attempt to end her life. She is expected to recover.

The girl walked into an Altoona doctor's office and said she had swallowed a bi chloride of mercury tablet. A police patrol was summoned and she was hastened to the hospital, where stomach pumps were promptly used.

The girl went to Altoona about a week before and was rooming at 1109, 18th street. She had been employed in the Palace restaurant but quit that afternoon. She was at her room at 5 o'clock, it was said, and found a letter there from a young man. Addresses of a number of male friends were found when her room was searched by the police, who have evidence which leads to the theory that the girl was disappointed in love

Will Move to Lancaster.

William H. Austin, one of Bald Eagle valley's best known residents, is planning to move from his home in Blanchard to Lancaster. He resigned last Thursday as highway foreman of route number 219, between Milesburg and Mill Hall, a position which he filled for five years with creditable showing. His successor has not been named. Mr. Austin expects to move next month While Centre County regrets losing such a good man, best wishes for success in his new field go with him.

Subscribe for The Republican $1.50 a year.



Another ÆTNA Check Came This Morning

ISN'T it fine, John! Your eighth week in bed just gone by and we've received two of these checks for $200 each. We can buy that new dining room set now as though nothing had happened.

Every husband ought to take out an ÆTNA DISABILITY POLICY, John. We women are so dependent on what you men do for us—especially when we have children.

Just think—$50 a week as long as you're sick, up to a full year. And at such a trifling cost, too. Oh, John, why will men put off these things until it's too late! We women were never meant to fight hardships that a few cents a day could save us from.

ÆTNA-IZE

—get the greatest insurance in the world. Protects your salary and leaves your savings snug in the bank. Call, write or phone

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte, Pa.



Norfolks

SPORT *Suits for golf, country, college or street wear are most attractive when carefully designed and well tailored.* ADLER-ROCHESTER *golf and sport suits are recognized as the finest production of outing clothes in the country*

Montgomery & Co.
Bellefonte - - State College

ADLER-ROCHESTER CLOTHES